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SNOWDROP AND PANSY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

Underneath the drifts of snow,
Underneath the frozen earth,
When the sun shall warmer glow
Fairy forms will wake to birth.

There asleep, and arm-in-arm,
Pansy fair and Snowdrop lie,
Safe from cruel Winter's harm,
Waiting the sweet by-and-bye.

By-and-bye, when Winter flies
From the ardent glow of Spring,
Snowdrop from his rest will rise,
Pansy blushin blossoming.

Natnre is a mother kind:
When the Autumn days were gone
She, to save from Winter's wind,
Hid the flowers in graves unknown.

Buried all the lovely flowers;
Buried them, but not for aye;
Buried as these forms of ours
Sleep to rise another day.

Listen where the field is bare,
Listen where the brooks are free;
Hear the buried flowers there
Whispering of the morn to be.

How they hear old Winter's tread
Fading far into the north;
Hear fair Spring her pinions spread,
Again to rule and bless the earth.

And she will bring the April showers,
And she will usher in the May,
And brighten all the earth with flowers;
Thus doth little Pansy say.

Waken, Snowdrop! Spring is calling;
Wake! we must not sleep again;
We, where'er her steps are falling,
Must be earliest in her train.

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

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CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Hardly had they reached the most dense portion of the thicket of rare trees and plants, when Liardot suddenly asked Aymeric:

"Were you ever acquainted with the daughter of the Count de Limeuil?"

The snare was very artful, and very suddenly sprung. A less wary and solid adversary than the Baron would have been caught and overthrown at once by Liardot's question. But Candeil, who was prepared for something in the kind, presented a front of brass to this dangerous attack. But he did not overdo his part. An excess of ignorance has its dangers as well as an excess of emotion. Liardot was too well instructed in the customs of the old regime not to know that all the old families of high nobility were acquainted, or at least knew one another by name. An absolute denial would have been suspicious; but Aymeric passed through the danger gallantly.

"Do you mean a noble gentleman of Toulouse," said he, "who had a magnificent establishment in Paris, and who held a high position at court in 1788, or thereabouts?"

"The same," answered Liardot, already a little disconcerted by the boldness of his guest.

"Oh, I remember him very well," said Candeil. "He was a tall, sturdy, vigorous old man, who was never seen abroad without the cord of the Order of St. Louis about his neck, and who used snuff at a terrible rate."

"Yes, yes; but his daughter?" interrupted Liardot, his voice slightly tinged with impatience.

"His daughter? I remember very little, if anything, of her. Perhaps I may have seen her some day when I was invited to one of the Queen's receptions at Trianon; but since the daughter of so distinguished a nobleman was by no means in those days an eligible party for the youngest son of a provincial gentleman, she never received any attentions from me. I devoted myself in those happy times to Madame Polignac and Madame Lamballe. But, if I'm not mistaken, I read in the English papers while I was abroad that the old Count was guillotined on the same day with Madame Elizabeth."

"Yes," said Liardot in a solemn tone; "he had the honor of ascending the scaffold with a princess of the royal blood."

"Yes; but his daughter—what has become of her?" inquired the Baron with an innocence of tone and manner which drove away the last lingering suspicions of the jealous husband.

"I—I do not know exactly," he stammered; "I believe she was cared for by the friends of the Count."

"Ah!" I thought, when you asked me if we were acquainted, that you had some news of her to tell me."

"Oh, no. Some relatives of hers abroad have written me for information concerning her," replied Liardot, "and I thought perhaps I might get the information from you."

"I'm very sorry I cannot be of any service to you in your search for her; but since I have been a refugee I have lost all knowledge of the whereabouts of even my own immediate relatives. But now that we are alone, don't you think this would be a good time to talk a little about serious affairs?"

"Yes; that was my intention when I led you away from the rest of the company. But we must be brief, for we have very little time to ourselves if we desire that our absence shall not be remarked."

"I'll be as concise as Tacitus. First of all, let me transfer to you the dispatches from the London Committee," said Candeil, quickly drawing from his pocket a large package of papers bearing two large seals in black wax.

"Thanks. I shall read these to-night," replied Liardot, taking the package and concealing it in a capacious inner pocket of his long waistcoat.

"And here is a bundle of bank-notes amounting to one hundred thousand livres, subscribed by our friends on the other side of the water to support the good cause," said Aymeric, producing a second package. "They have authorized me to retain for my personal use two thousand louis in gold. I have expended a hundred to furnish myself properly, but I am ready, if you wish, to lay the rest on the altar of my country, as they used to say in '92."

"It would be a useless sacrifice, my dear Baron," said Liardot. "The money could not be better placed than in your hands, and I only agree to receive the banknotes to relieve you of responsibility. But time flies. Let me know as briefly as possible what you have done since you left me."

"Everything has gone on smoothly. Thanks to a friend of mine, I have secured fine lodgings very near here, in the Rue Marais."

"You gave an assumed name there, of course?"

"Yes; Charles Fougeray, the name of the son of a petty magistrate who used to live at Rouen, but who emigrated to Louisiana some years ago."

"Ah! Very good. Now let me ask you a few questions. Has the woman who furnishes your lodgings any children—a husband or relatives or servants? In short, have you only her alone to deal with?"

"She has a daughter," replied the Baron with a slight hesitation in his voice.

"Ah!"

"Yes; a splendid creature, who works by the day. I only had a glimpse of her, and have never exchanged a word with her, and probably never will," said Aymeric.

In falsifying thus he had a double object. He might matter little to Liardot whether Geneviève had or had not a daughter, but it might concern his wife more deeply. This was what Candeil was thinking of when he disposed of Geneviève so lightly. He was on his guard against Liardot's conjugal confidences with Christiane.

"Excuse me," said the chief of the conspirators, "if I remind you, my young friend, that each and every one of the plots that have thus far consecutively failed has been betrayed by a woman."

"Yes, I know that; and I know, too, that on account of women you have not perfect confidence in me. I acknowledge that I need a solution in regard to the fair sex, but I beg to remind you that my affections are wholly engaged by one lady, as you already know."

"Ah, yes," said Liardot—"the lady whom you invited on New-Year's night before you would send to the business of the conspiracy. May I ask if you have seen this lady again since you presented her the ring you purchased for her at the Palais Royal that night?"

"No," answered Aymeric, who began to feel annoyed by these questions.

"I shall rely on your prudence with her in the future," resumed Liardot, "and shall say no more about her, since I see it annoys you. But I must ask you to give me the name of the friend who got you the lodging in the Rue Marais. By the way, what is the number?"

"Number twelve."

"You understand it is necessary I should know it, for I cannot tell at what hour of the day or night I might require your services."

"I shall never absent myself unless you are informed."

"But the name of your friend?"

"George Salviac, lieutenant of the Twenty-third Regiment of the line, detached as a junior aide-de-camp to General Bonaparte. He is in Paris on sick-leave, having been severely wounded in the last little affair with the Austrians."

"Salviac! Wasn't there a member of the Revolutionary Convention of that name?"

"Yes; he was guillotined with Danton. George was his only son."

"His son!" cried Liardot, starting like a wounded lion. "And you have relied on his son to find you lodgings?"

"Yes."

"But this is inexcusable folly, monsieur. This is putting the interests of our sacred cause at the mercy of one of our most bitter enemies."

"But George is a loyal soldier, and I believe him incapable of playing the spy, or betraying anyone, and especially one who has done him so great a service as I. Why, I saved him from having his throat cut in the Garchy cafe. I warrant he will do us no harm; and you know the life I have led for the past five years has given me a pretty clear understanding of men and character."

"But you have not made the lieutenant of the upstart Bonaparte your confidant in the least degree, I hope?"

"Of course not; for it is one of my principles never to tempt any man to do wrong. To George Salviac I am Charles Fougeray. Even his mother, a bitter Republican, countenances me as a sort of half-way, innocuous aristocrat."

"But there is great danger and no chance of profit to us in this connection."

"No chance of profit? Why, this young officer expects promotion to a captaincy, and intends immediately asking a transfer to the Guard of the Directory now on duty in Paris. He told me so himself yesterday."

"If this is true, there may be some advantage in this acquaintance, but—"

"Of course it's true, every word of it. Why, he's engaged to be married, and he will move heaven and earth to get a transfer to the garrison of Paris. The Jacobins will not refuse anything to an officer on the staff of the general who wins victories, depend upon it."

"Very well; but if this Salviac gets a command in the guard of the Directory he will be more dangerous than ever as an intimate associate—remember that."

"Excuse me; I don't view it in that way. Suppose some day our Black Band decided to carry off the five potentates of the Luxembourg, do you not think it would be interesting to them to be informed of the slightest movement of the Directorial Guard that would be the only body standing between them and the successful accomplishment of their plans?"

"And do you flatter yourself that a brave and loyal soldier, as you say he is, would confide his confidential orders to you?"

"No, I do not think anything of the kind; but I could get everything from a third party, from whom he would be sure to conceal nothing."

Liardot started and gazed into Candeil's eyes as if he would read his inmost thoughts.

"His intended wife, you mean?" said he with a slight tremor in his voice—"his intended wife, to whom he has been foolish enough to introduce you."

"Yes," said Candeil, thinking as he made the acknowledgment: "If he thinks I am bent on fascinating Therese, he will not suspect Christiane."

"I will not deny," said the speculator, "that there is a chance in that direction; but the means employed are very dangerous, and —"

"Come, now, you must admit that our party stands in need of forming some relations with a Republican general with the view of gaining him over to the royal cause," said the Baron.

"Of course, I acknowledge it," said Liardot; "and I will go further. I will state it has become absolutely necessary that we should do so. We will never succeed until we have at our head a military chief with enough renown and through influence to assure us the support of the army. The experience of the Thirteenth Vendemiaire proves it. Our men bore themselves well enough that day, but they were not properly led."

"True for you," said Aymeric; "while the legionaries of the Convention had at their head a certain general, quite young and inexperienced, it is true, but one who has already made himself known far and wide by no less a feat of arms than the recapture of Toulon from our valiant friends the English."

"Bonaparte, a beggarly soldier of fortune, a man who arose from nothing, who is nothing, and who has nothing but his sword and the mantle he wraps himself in. It is a sad reflection, and yet it must be said that to him we owe our defeat. It was he who mowed us down with grapeshot on the marshes of St. Roch."

"Well then, I see you are in a frame of mind to agree with me that if this same Bonaparte, although a nobody, would consent to change his opinions, he would soon lead us to victory, as he did the Jacobins."

"Certainly; but I doubt that this rough Corsican is in the humor to put himself at our service?"

"Do you think so? Don't you imagine that his ambition would be satisfied with a guaranty of five or six thousand livres a year from the King's treasury?"

"Two years ago that might have been possible," said Liardot, "but since he has won ten battles in ten months, since he treats with Austria first-handed, armed with all powers, this adventurer is no longer approachable."

"Bah! The King can command his price. He can go as far as bestowing on him the rulership of a principality in some of the territories he has conquered. What could he desire better than that, unless he desires winning a regal crown?" said the Baron.

"And why not?" said Liardot gravely. "I tell you, the ambition of this man is greater even than his wonderful good fortune; and it will be nothing less than a miracle if he agree to simply serve the good cause or any other."

"Miracle or no miracle, it will do no harm to try to convert him. If we don't succeed, we're no worse off; but if we do, then the Directory will not stand in our way a long time."

"Such a temptation would have to be put delicately to a man like Bonaparte; for if he should refuse he might compromise our entire movement, and I know of no person who could take so important a duty on himself with any hope of success."

"No person? Why, here am I," said the Baron.

"You?" repeated Liardot.

"Of course, I. Haven't I been for the last fifteen minutes trying to get at that point in explaining the advantages of my acquaintance with George Salviac?"

"But suppose Bonaparte does not come to Paris shortly?"

"Then there's nothing to prevent me going to his camp with a letter of introduction from George."

"But will he give you such a letter?"

"Yes; he has already promised it. I have professed the greatest admiration for the general, and expressed an ardent desire to see and speak to him before I return to America. Bonaparte isn't so great yet that he will refuse to receive the homage of so abject a worshiper of his genius as Charles Fougeray."

A long silence ensued. Liardot appeared deeply impressed by the arguments advanced by Candeil, and he regarded his guest with a look of astonishment and approbension.

"Do you know, Baron," said he, "I think you were born for a conspirator?"

"Or a diplomatist," replied Aymeric gayly.

"The other night you proved your courage under the extreme test; to-night you manifest a sagacity that really astonishes me."

"Indeed! Then the moment his Majesty ascends the throne I shall ask for the position of ambassador to some barbarous country where my sagacity and my courage can both be put to the test at once."

"The King could not, surely, make a better choice."

"You approve of my plan in regard to Bonaparte?"

"I approve of it in principle; but we have yet to settle the question of opportunity. But, if it is decided that the chance is favorable, will you undertake the mission?"

"Of course. Why not?"

A strange light sparkled in Liardot's eyes. He lowered his voice to a deep whisper:

"And you would have no regret in leaving Paris?"

"Ah—ha!" thought Candeil; "I understand him. The old man is not yet perfectly satisfied in regard to his wife. Now or never is the moment to end his suspicions." Then he answered aloud: "Why, Liardot, I thought you had a better opinion of me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you seem to suppose that I fall in love with every woman I meet, and that I could not leave Paris without tearing myself by force from the embraces of a score of jades."

"I confess I suspected something of the kind," said Liardot.

"Have no fear for me on that score, then. I love women, but only as you love the rare flowers in your conservatory—or the rich wines in your cellar, if you find the first comparison too poetic."

"And that means what?"

"It means that a pair of bright eyes, though they were drowned in tears for me, could not tempt me to swerve from my slightest duty to the King any more than your flowers could make you their slave."

"Good! I understand you now," said the merchant, evidently delighted with this profession of faith. "I will lay your proposition before my colleagues to-night."

"To-night?" repeated Aymeric, to whom the thought at once came that if Liardot intended to be absent from home he might take advantage of the fact to have an interview with his wife.

"Yes; we meet at midnight, and some definite action will be taken at this session."

"Shall I be informed of this action?"

"Without a doubt. I should take you with me were it not that I prefer to state your plans and plead your virtues in your absence."

"Yes, I prefer it should be so," said Candeil. "But when shall I see you again?"

"Perhaps at your lodgings to-morrow morning. Perhaps, though, I may be detained here. In that event you will come to the storehouse which opens on the quay. You will meet a clerk who will offer to show you samples of merchandise. You will say you wish to see Monsieur Nicholas. Remember the name."

"Have no fear. I have an excellent memory."

"Well, the clerk will show you the way to enter my office unobserved."

"Good!"

"And you will be ready to start on the moment, if such is the order of the Band?"

"Without delay and without regret."

"Your hand," said Liardot, and the two men exchanged a firm grip—"and now it is time to return to my guests, for they may be astonished at my long absence."

"Yes," said Aymeric; "we have had time to examine all the flowers in creation."

The conspirators retraced their steps. A rustling was heard among the tropical plants near them. Liardot raised his voice:

"My dear Charles," said he, "you must not be too critical with my little collection of flowers. We have not a southern sun in Paris, you know."

"No, but you have enough gold to make up for it," said Aymeric, "for it seems like a virgin forest here."

"Forest or not," suddenly cried a coarse voice, as Margoutin, the butter speculator, burst through the shrubbery, "you devote too much time to it."

"True," said Liardot; "we have lingered longer than I had intended."

"Why, since you have been away I've emptied an entire bottle of Jamaica rum—your rum is decidedly good, Citizen Liardot. But you had better come back, for they are growing boisterous already. There is Griffard, for instance, who has learned by heart Robespierre's blasphemous discourse on heavenly things, and threatens to recite it to us from beginning to end."

"Mercy on us!" cried Aymeric. "Let us hasten to the relief of Madame Liardot."

It was time indeed, for poor Christiane already had the look of a poor martyr cast among savage beasts of prey. At the first sight of her husband she cast him a supplicating glance that was full of meaning; but Aymeric sought in vain to catch her eye. This persistent refusal to notice him seemed so strange that he was more firmly resolved than ever to pass through the Rue Bourbon at midnight to see if there was not a light burning in her window. An immediate interview, it seemed to him, was indispensable, for he was very anxious to have an understanding with her in regard to the new situation of affairs. Madame Liardot probably shared this desire; for when he bowed before her in taking his leave she said, so low that none but he could hear:

"In an hour I must speak with you."

Otherwise she did not depart in the slightest from the glacial coldness which she had preserved all the evening.

Liardot shook his hand warmly and accompanied him to the door, whispering: "To-morrow." The merchant returned to his guests, who did not seem inclined to leave just yet; but Madame Liardot soon manifested a desire to retire to her own apartments. This did not occasion any surprise, for it was not often that the lady remained to the end of the entertainment. Truth to say, the company remaining were not displeased to see her going, since her presence exercised a great restraint on them in both conduct and topics of conversation. So this evening, when she arose to retire, the same sensation of pleasure spread through the company that prevails in a schoolroom when the schoolmaster takes up his hat for a brief promenade out of doors.

Liardot himself was not displeased that she disappeared at so early an hour. He had important projects for this night. Perfectly cured of his brief fit of jealousy, and very deeply impressed with the views of the Baron in regard to the political necessities of the conspiracy, he was very anxious to report to the conspirators the plans Aymeric had devised. He smiled amiably, therefore, as his wife arose, and took her hand, for he never failed to imprint a kiss on her tapering fingers when they were separated, if only for a brief time. Christiane, in a dreamy, distraught state of mind, held out her hand as usual, and Liardot bent over to perform the favorite rite of politeness of the eighteenth century; but instead of saluting the tapering fingers with the customary kiss, his lips contracted sternly, and a hoarse, half-smothered cry escaped from between them. At the same time his face blanched, his eyes became bloodshot, and his limbs trembled under him as if his heart had been pierced by the sword of a foeman. Christiane, absorbed in thoughts of her lover, did not notice the agitation of her husband. She bowed graciously to her guests, and left the banqueting-hall with the grace of a goddess returning to Olympus after having deigned to sojourn a few moments on earth.

"What is the matter, Liardot?" cried Griffard, Margoutin and the rest of the company in one voice, noticing the haggard and woebegone appearance of their host.

"Nothing—it is nothing," stammered the chief of the Black Band, pressing his hand to his heart, which was beating furiously.

"That's the effect of loving one's wife too much," said Margoutin.

"True, indeed; it's in the blood," said the fat Griffard.

"The blood?" repeated Liardot with a bewildered air. "Yes, that's where the disorder is—it's in the blood."

"I advise you to have yourself bled; and the sooner the better," advised Margoutin.

But Liardot's malady was deeper than his friends had any idea of; for, as he leaned over to kiss his wife's hand, he saw and recognized on her finger the ring that the Baron Candeil had bought at the Palais Royal on New-Year's night as a present for his mistress.

CHAPTER X.

WHAT CABASSON SAW AT MIDNIGHT.

An hour after this convivial scene the guests had all taken their departure, and Liardot, consuming with rage, hastened to his study and gave way to his emotions. Up to this moment he had been on the rack, compelled to bear the agony that was gnawing at his heart, and yet wear a smiling countenance before his loitering guests. But now the mask of indifference fell from his features. Nothing could give an adequate idea of the utter misery of the unhappy man. His agitation was such that he found it difficult to open the secret door that led into his cabinet. He succeeded after great effort, however, and, throwing himself into a chair, buried his face in his hands and wept like a child. No one could witness his grief, for the sanctuary in which he had taken refuge was inaccessible to anyone after he had fastened the secret spring of the door, or rather doors, for there were three means of ingress and egress to this apartment. The first, through which he had just passed, led to the reception-rooms of the house; the second opened on a secret staircase which communicated with the open spaces on the quay, and allowed the conspirators of the Black Band safe access to him; the third permitted the financier to descend directly into the vast garden that occupied the space between the quay and the former Rue Bourbon. Thence he could gain unobserved the detached wing of the buildings, which was the exclusive habitation of his wife, and by the same means Christiane might secretly enter the apartments of the man whose name she bore. Of all the issues from the cabinet, however, this was the least used, for the husband and wife rarely met except in a sort of official way in the parlor and the dining-room. All the doors leading from this apartment were opened by an ingenious mechanism known only to the great conspirator, who retired to the secrecy of this well-guarded retreat to plot and plan in politics and commerce alike. From whatever direction a visitor might approach his cabinet, Liardot was warned long before his arrival by the tinkling of an automatic bell, so that he had time to frame an excuse for not receiving the newcomer, or opportunity to escape before the newcomer could reach the door. It is needless to say that the secret signal announcing a visitor approaching by the passage leading from the garden was never a cause for his retirement, and never, as such a visitor could be but one person who knew the secret way, and that person Christiane, her summons was never unanswered. This secret laboratory of conspiracy and mercantile speculation had also the additional advantage of being invisible from without. Situated in a square-built wing, or rather a small projection from the main buildings, it was lighted by only one window, which opened upon a gloomy, shaded linden walk, where the monks had been in the habit of taking their melancholy promenades. From the Quay Voltaire or the street this window was not visible, and no one could see the light that burned in it every night from early dusk till dawn. But though his window was masked by the gloomy linden-trees, and Liardot's retreat could not be seen from without, he could from his window command a view of the vast garden of the good monks.

How many times had the weary plotter seen Christiane leave her cot-like dwelling and come forth to breathe the fragrant air of the early morning beneath the great chestnut-trees, where she loved to loiter! How often he had abandoned his weary work to admire the gracious outline of her figure unperceived! How often, too, late in the night, when he had returned from a stormy scene at the meeting of the conspirators, had he distracted his mind from its terrible preoccupation by simply gazing through the darkness of the night at the brightly lighted windows of her distant apartments!

This was the only pleasure, the only relaxation, his ascetic spirit permitted him. This was apparent from the simplicity which prevailed in the furnishing of the apartment wherein were laid plans that won millions of money, and wherein were invented plots to overthrow governments and guide the destinies of a great nation.

The former abbot of the Theatins would not himself have found any fault with the bareness of the walls, nor the angular and uncomfortable uprightness of the chairs. The panels were of oak, but blackened with age; the few stools and benches scattered about might have done duty long years before in the guardroom of some feudal castle; and a number of sideboards loaded down with piles of dusty papers, and a collection of solidly made trunks completed the furniture of the room, if we except Liardot's desk and armchair, which were, indeed, quite in keeping with the rest.

This retreat, where nothing had been sacrificed to comfort, might very readily have served as the cell of a Benedictine. But a number of sabres and pistols piled in a corner of the room and several poniards lying about on the chairs and writing-table somewhat modified the severity of its religious appearance. There were enough arms in the little room to have maintained a siege, and this night an observer would have thought that Liardot was preparing to repel an assault on his stronghold, for his compressed lips and frowning brow expressed a desperate resolution. At first he had given way to grief and tears, but now he raised his head and ground his teeth in rage, and playing nervously with the hilt of a poniard on the table before him.

"I will kill them—kill them both!" said he in a terrible voice.

Suddenly he passed his hand across his brow as if to drive away the terrible thoughts that had taken possession of his brain, and, rising to his feet, he began pacing the little room to and fro. The apartment was illumined by a lamp which his trusty servant lighted every evening, and which burned till the morning came. The dark shadow of Christiane's husband crept along the oaken panels after him like a phantom of the night. But the gloom of the situation harmonized with the black thoughts that were besieging his brain, and the most terrible of all human passions to which he was a victim—jealousy.

When Christiane had consented to bear his name she did not love him, and he knew it. But he, from the very first, loved Christiane, and it was the sustaining hope of his life that she would learn to love him in time. Like all kind and generous souls, he had deluded himself with the idea that love may be sown and cultivated till it springs up from the pampered soil and flourishes from very gratitude to the boor who drives the plow or holds the rake. He had made the mistake of supposing that women, like their hearts away from gratitude. He did not understand that women expect adoration as a right, and never dream of paying it back against it, though they are no more likely to grant the prayers of their adorers than are the beauteous idols before which enthusiasts devoutly bow.

So, in the simplicity of his heart, Liardot had found everything contributing to sustain his error and to prolong the illusive hopes he had conjured up. Often had Liardot brought her into the company of the most winning and polished cavaliers of the fashionable world of the time, but she had received their homage with greater coldness than she manifested for him. There was this difference, however; when he worshiped, she listened, but did not reply; but when the gay lunatics of the *beau monde* fluttered about her, there was contempt as well as coldness in her replying looks.

Liardot did not fail to remark the difference in his favor of the treatment accorded by his queen to him as compared with that given his fascinating visitors. Inspired thus by hope, he did not strive to break down her aristocratic pride that she might descend to his level. On the contrary, he secretly strove to lift himself to her plane. He made himself the chief of the conspiracy in behalf of the King, and devoted all his energies to it. His Majesty, once placed firmly on the throne by the officers of the Black Band, could not refuse any reasonable favor to its chief. That chief was Liardot. He was already fabulously rich, and money could not repay him for his services. What would he ask? A title of nobility, to make him the equal of Christiane. Then he was sure she would be his. This was the delusion that the simple-hearted man had been hugging to his bosom. This was what he had been working for night and day. This was what urged him to brave the guillotine and make his life an agony of toil—that he might be a nobleman and possess the money to support as a nobleman should the high-born lady of his heart.

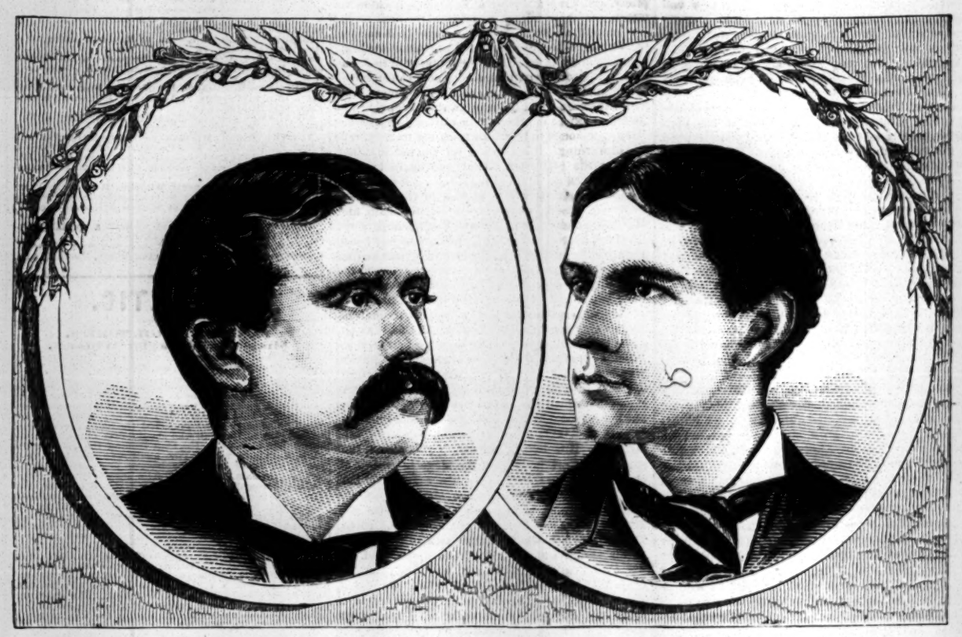
If he had known that, at the very time he proposed to save Christiane from death by giving her his name, she had already been for two years the betrothed of the Baron Candeil, he might not have been so eager to speculate for a profit in love matters as he had done; but Christiane had carefully preserved her secret, and he had been spared the terrible disenchantment up to this time. She had been told that Candeil had died with his father on the guillotine, and she was too proud to explain the secrets of her life to the menial she had wed. Later, when she learned that the Baron lived, and that he still loved her, she had not the courage to tell her husband of the facts, but consoled herself with the conciousness of her purity of mind and her faithful observance of the honorable understanding which she supposed to exist between her and the man whose name she bore.

But Liardot, ignorant of this, felt his hopeless love increasing day by day, totally unconscious of the deep chasm that was widening between them.

This was the situation of affairs when, like a thunderbolt to the mind of Liardot, came the shock of the discovery of the accusing ring. Now at last the poor steward could not doubt the overthrow of all his cherished hopes, since accident had shown the indisputable proofs before his very eyes. The shape and setting of the ring were peculiar, and did not permit him to entertain for a moment the idea that he had made a mistake. He had seen the Baron buy it, and he examined it immediately after the purchase. He had, too, from the Baron's own lips, an acknowledgment that it was intended as a gift to his mistress. And now the same odious jewels glittered on the finger of Christiane, his Christiane.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DRYING WET BOOTS.—In wet weather the following account of a new way of drying wet boots may be useful: When the boots are taken off, fill them quite full with dry oats. This grain has a great fondness for damp, and will rapidly absorb the least vestige of it from the wet leather. As it takes up the moisture, it swells and fills the boot with a tightly fitting last, keeping its form good, and drying the leather without hardening it. In the morning shake out the oats, and hang the grain in a bag near the fire to dry, ready for use on the next wet night.



BENJAMIN C. PORTER, Assassinated in Marshall, Texas, March 20.

MAURICE BARRYMORE, Wounded in Marshall, Texas, March 20.

MY LITTLE MARCH LAMB.

Blow, blow, March winds, blow;
Sing a song to my darling;
Drive away care,
Blow, breezes fair,
To bring good gifts to my darling.

Shine, shine, March sun, shine;
Open the flowers for my darling—
Hyacinths bright,
Narcissus white—
To make a crown for my darling.

Play, play, lambkins, play;
Whistle, March birds, for my darling:
Let the bees hum,
And buttercups come,
To brighten the meads for my darling.

Gay, gay, be as ye may,
Ye will not compare to my darling—
My baby fair
With golden hair,
My little March lamb, my darling.

JULIA GODDARD.

THE EARLY ENGLISH DRAMA.

COMPILED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The history of English stage-plays can be traced as far back as the middle of the sixteenth century, when they were first introduced by the clergy, not to amuse the public, but to instruct them in the scriptural stories as taught in the Bible. The miracle plays, as acted in the churches and convents, under the immediate direction of the clergy, was the earliest form of the English drama. The parts chosen were the most striking stories, such as the creation, crucifixion, deluge, fall of man, etc., and these were dramatized with little regard to the sacred and awful nature of them. The actors generally occupied during the play a kind of triple stage, one built above another. The topmost one was occupied by those who represented the Almighty, surrounded by his angels; the next, by those who personated the redeemed; upon the lowest were those who played the part of the world, showing the deeds of men, and near by burnt a great fire, which represented the lower regions. All these imitations were bad enough, but the worst remains to be told; for the very ones who gathered here to be taught would yawn and sleep until appeared that which we now term the "star," who was no other than the Prince of Darkness, whose capers and rough jokes kept them amused, instead of awed, as was intended by the players. We see from this that the amount of morality learned by the audience who gathered around such actors could not have been much, but we must respect to some extent the authors who produced them, as they were doubtless serious enough in their intentions.

But gradually these miracle plays changed into what was called moral plays, which formed the second stage of the English drama; and, instead of scriptural characters, we find abstract qualities personified strutting about the stage in varied garments—Noah, Abraham and David had been superseded by Justice, Mercy and Vice. This second class of plays were generally acted by students, schoolboys and men-of-the-town upon public days, state occasions and the like. An open scaffold, erected in some public place, served as a stage, and upon it, as we read, such pieces as "Hit the Nail on the Head," "The Hog Hath Lost Its Pearl," etc., were acted. The fun then most relished consisted in calling bad names, hitting the hardest blows, etc., in which the Devil and Vice were often prominent characters, the former always proving triumphant at the close. And thus it is that our two branches of modern drama spring from the same root. Morality, broken in two, supplies the elements for both—its serious part for English tragedy, and its lighter for comedy.

The first play deserving of the name of comedy that history has acquainted us with was written about the middle of the sixteenth century. It was called "Ralph Royster Doyster," and was a dramatic picture of London life. The old British story of "Fenex and Ponex," dramatized by Sackville and Norton, and acted in 1561 by the students of the Temple, is considered the earliest tragedy in the language. After these follow others of similar character, in which the true human character is distinctly portrayed, instead of those walking allegories that trod the moral stage; and this forms one of the grand and distinctive features marking the progress of the English drama. The changing of the puppet for flesh and blood altered the business. The theatre ceased to be a place of duty, and became a place of resort. The audiences no longer sat unmoved, but began to feel with the players, when marriages were managed, crimes perpetrated, sufferings endured, and difficulties overcome by the actors, who bore the names and did the deeds of men. The audiences were roused up and laughed and wept, not with the performance, but with the performers. And thus in a few years the rapid strides of the stage-actor soon reached the magnificent productions of the immortal Shakespeare. Not a half century later we find Elizabeth and her maids of honor assembled to laugh at the performances of poor Jack Falstaff, and to tremble at the finest scenes the stage ever saw.

But while we see the grand strides the playwriters are making, we must not suppose that the stage kept up with the play; for even now, two hundred years later, at least two-thirds of our theatres are either too small or are badly arranged. On the contrary, the stages on which the first Shakespearian plays were acted were simply little platforms. Often the stage was set up in the courtyard of an inn, a wooden shed sheltering the audience and players. The first licensed theatre in London was set up at Blackfriar's in the year 1561, and consisted of a single fence inclosing the audience, the stage being the only sheltered part, and that by a simple thatched roof. The first attempts at scenery at such leading theatres as the Globe and the Rose were very meagre. Some faded tapestry or poorly daubed canvas was hung around the timbers of the stage, at the back of which ran a gallery, eight or ten feet high, to hold those actors who might be supposed to speak from castle-windows, walls, high rocks, or other lofty places. A change of scene was denoted by hanging out in view of the audience a placard on which the name of the place—Rome, Athens, or London—was painted. A further stretch of imagination was required from the assembly when the removal of a dingy throne and the setting-down of a rough table with drinking-vessels was supposed to change a palace into a tavern; or the exchange of a pasteboard rock for a thorn-bush was expected to delude all into the belief that they saw a publicshow, no longer but a leafy forest. An exquisite comical illustration of the scenic poverty of the times may be found in the scene of "A Midsummer-night's Dream," where the tradesmen of Athens rehearse a play. Funny as it may seem, it is no doubt a true picture of circumstances that surrounded the first plays. The play of "Pyramus and Thisbe" requires the introduction of a wall on the stage, that the ancient lovers may whisper through a chink in its masonry; so Snout the tinker is daubed with plaster, and, coming on the stage, announces to the audience that he is the wall, and for a chink he forms with his thumb and forefinger a circle, through which the appointment to meet at Ninny-tomb is made. Then, with a lantern, a dog and a bush, in comes one who calls himself the man in the moon, and proceeds to light the midnight scene. A meddling American critic of the present day would probably suggest that it would look better for the man to get in the lantern, as the man carrying the moon in which he lived was liable to cause a confusion of ideas. Such is the picture that Shakespeare has presented to us as one that he daily witnessed during his residence in London.

The time for performing differed from the present in that it was generally fixed at one o'clock in the day, and a few moments prior to it the play-flag could be seen daily, Sunday excepted, floating from the roof of the playhouse, and announcing that the performance was about to begin. Placards had already told the public what the play was to be. The theatre patrons, as now, consisted of various classes, the groundlings and gallants being the most prominent. The first occupied the pit in front, which resembled a pandemonium more than anything else. There the scrapes of all classes met to smoke and drink; nor did the gallants, who had to pay sixpence to sit on the stage, show much better breeding than the filthy, noisy pit-fellows. Yells and oaths, tobacco-smoke, and various other fumes formed the main atmosphere which surrounded the ushering-in of our noblest plays into fame. The trumpet sounded, after which the prologue was read, and then the play began; and if its early scenes did not suit the taste of the audience a storm of noises arose, hisses, yells, cat-calls, cock-crowing, and whistling drowned the actor's voice and stopped the progress of the play. The actors were attired in the costumes of their own day, and played in masked wigs, and the female parts, such as the Violas, Portias and Rosalinds were filled by smooth-faced young men in women's dress. The plays consumed about three hours, and the audience went home to an early supper. The success of an actor depended not entirely on his acting, but also on his ability to write. Such men as Ben Jonson and Chapman earned many a shilling to buy their steaks and ale with by acting, as well as by writing for the stage. The actors went then, as now, in companies; and they played under the patronage of some nobleman for the entertainment of his guests. Neither their acting nor their play-writing did so much for the prosperous players as their shares in the Globe or some other leading London theatre. The sums charged for admittance were from two to six pence. The playwriters seldom received over eight or ten pounds for their productions. A little later they rose to twenty and twenty-five pounds. As the number of theatres increased, the prices went up, and occasionally a few pounds were added for a prologue to some new play. The authors, however, were generally allowed the second night's receipts as perquisites. It was the pennies of the groundlings and the gallants' sixpences that enabled Shakespeare to buy his house at Stratford, and retire to die a rich man in his native town—but these extravagant prices that are now received by authors and players.

IN BOSTON, fifty years ago, lottery-tickets were sometimes given as school-prizes.

ASSASSINATION OF BEN C. PORTER and Serious Wounding of MAURICE BARRYMORE.

At the commencement of the present dramatic season F. B. Wardie and Maurice Barrymore organized a company to play "Diplomacy" throughout the country. After traveling for some months it was decided to engage a few additional performers and divide the combination into two companies, each to be known as the Warde & Barrymore "Diplomacy" Combination. One of these, under the personal direction of Mr. Warde, began a tour of the northern part of the United States; while the other, under the management of Mr. Barrymore, toured the South. The last-named company closed a brief season in Marshall, Texas, March 19, and shortly after the termination of that evening's performances the ladies and gentlemen of the company went to the railroad-station to take the 2 A. M. northward-bound train for Hot Springs, Ark., where they were billed to perform that night (20). About midnight Maurice Barrymore, Ben. C. Porter and one of the ladies of the company went to get refreshments in the White House lunch-room kept by Nat Harvey. Almost immediately thereafter James Currie, a Texas Pacific Railroad detective, entered and made an insulting remark concerning the lady, which led to an altercation, during which Currie shot Maurice Barrymore, the pistol bullet entering his arm and coming out under the left shoulder; he then shot Ben C. Porter in the abdomen, from the effects of which wound Porter died within some fifty minutes thereafter.

A CORONER'S INQUEST

was held at 2 o'clock on the morning of 20, about two hours after the shooting, Nat Harvey being the principal witness. His testimony was as follows:

N. A. Harvey, being duly sworn, deposes and says, after looking at the dead man: I have seen that face (Porter's). I saw this man in life at about 12 o'clock of the night of the 19th of March, 1879. This man and another one (Barrymore), who is now over in my house wounded, and a lady came into my lunch-room. The man who is now in my house wounded called for beer and a lunch. This man said: "I won't take beer. Give me a cup of coffee. I don't drink." I gave them the lunch—beer and coffee—that they had ordered. While they were eating and drinking, Jim Currie came in and called for a lunch also. I got it, and when I went to give him (Currie) his change he said: "Keep that; don't you want to buy a dog?" He then walked into the back room, where my bar is, and called for a drink of ice-water, which I gave him. Then he said: "I guess I had better take a little budge with it." I told him he had better go slow, that he had enough. He said: "No, I must have some; it is too good a thing around here." I gave him the drink. After taking the drink he said, pointing down into the lunch-room: "There is a first-class —— or "There's is a high-toned ——." I do not remember whether he used the expression "first-class" or "high-toned;" but I think it was "first class." I said to him: "Jim, I don't know whether he is a lady or not." Some one passed herself, and I would rather you wouldn't make any such remarks." Then he said: "That's all right, partner," and walked down out of the barroom. As he walked to the front door of my house (the lunch-room) he turned around and said to

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

W. AND H. SCH.—Neither "transpire" nor "perspire" is correct in the following sentence: "I transpired terrible while going down town." A person might sweat to such a degree as to regard it as terrible; but sweating is not perspiring, though transpiring and perspiring are one and the same in one sense. The difference between the two latter is that "transpire" may be and often is used in the sense of "to make public," and hence its being incorrectly used in the sense of "occur" or "to happen." The difference between "sweating" and "transpiring" or "perspiring" is that in the former case the moisture is sensible, and in the latter it is insensible.

JIM J. M., San Francisco.—1. If you will ask the artists you name where they procured theirs and the price they paid for it, you will have precisely the information you require; or by examining the lithographs you will probably find the imprint of the lithographer, and you can write to him for the information. Some lithographers make no charge for the drawing, provided you purchase a stone of them so many thousand copies. Others charge from $25 to $150 in advance for the drawing and the first one hundred copies, and from ten to thirty cents for subsequent copies, according to the labor. 2. Probably not, although it is not yet definitely settled.

J. H.—By three routes it is 13,390, 12,886, and 11,185 miles from New York to Melbourne, Australia. These are the distances via the Cape of Good Hope and the Panama routes. By rail from here to San Francisco, and thence to Melbourne, it is about 10,280 miles. The miles in all these cases are supposed to be geographical, which are in excess of statute miles to the extent of fifteen to every one hundred. In statute miles the shortest distance is therefore about 11,800 miles. We should judge that, practically, Sydney is about four hundred statute miles nearer than Melbourne.

ED. WILLIAMS, Reading.—1. Before fighting, the handlers wash each other's dog with water taken in a sponge from the same tub, and taste the sponge in order to detect the presence of any poisonous substance that may have been applied to the coating of the animal. 2. If you will look at the ALMANAC again you will see that it says ten minutes, and not quarter hours, both in the chronology and in the tables of fastest recorded times, etc. 3. Open the blister with a needle, and press the water out.

W. B. M., Easton.—1. Rowell lose. 2. Weston, who is living in England, walked 510 miles when he was beaten by O'Leary in a six days' *walking* match at Agricultural Hall, London, in April, 1877. In the first competition for the championship of England belt, contestants to *go as they please* (same as the late contest at Gilmore's Garden), W. Cockey, the winner, covered 520 2-7 miles in 1878. 2. Brown, 505 3-7 miles; and Rowell, 499 1-7 miles in the same time.

J. THOMPSON, So. Manchester.—1. Neither Rowell nor Weston was among the competitors for the Astley belt when it was originally won by O'Leary. 2. Rowell must win the belt twice more, in succession, before he can claim it as his own property, unless, of course, he should not be called upon to defend once before the time of expiration of the stipulated eighteen months. 3. Should he be beaten in the next competition, of course he will lose the belt. 4. No.

C. H., Toronto.—1. Tom King was born in 1836, and appeared in the P. R five times, defeating Truckle, Young Broome, Jim Mace and J. C. Heenan, and being beaten by Mace. 2. He was not educated at either Cambridge or Oxford. 3. We do not think he was, but for years he was well known as a Thames waterman, and has engaged in several sculling matches. 4. At last advices he was following the occupation of bookmaker on the turf and elsewhere.

FOOTBALL TROY.—1. Robt. Watson Boyd was champion sculler of England. He defeated J. H. Sadler for the title and £400 in 1876, and also beat John Higgins for the title and a champion challenge-cup in 1877. He was subsequently twice defeated by Higgins in matches. You will find tables in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC. You lose. 2. Boyd was never knighted. 3. No man or woman in America has such a record.

H. P. FORBUSH, Chicago.—Those who bet that Madame Anderson would legitimately accomplish the feat she undertook in Chicago lose their money, as she did not recover a quarter-mile in each and every ten minutes for the stipulated period, the fact that she received assistance while upon the track prevents the performance going down on record, as was the case in her walk in Brooklyn, and as has been the case, we believe, in all similar performances by women.

STAKEHOLDER.—The conditions being that "the man guessing the nearest to the number of miles made" should take the pool, then the party who marked 1,425 as the total for Rowell, Harriman and Ennis is the winner. Had it been intended that intermediate distances should be considered, no doubt one or more of those interested would have marked laps also, knowing that it is not customary for contestants in journeys of this kind to finally retire on even miles.

COLUMBIA, Phila.—1. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 2. We cannot accept that performance until proof of its genuineness is presented. His best previous time will be found among the records in THE ALMANAC. 3. We do not know of any at present on the tapis. It is doubtful. 4. McGilchy has no claim on the title. 5. Of course not, provided that he was beaten or conquered. Known to have been, which renders him ineligible as an amateur, no matter where the competition took place.

W. S. B., Fort Sisseton.—A few years ago Lake Poncchatrain was all water, but since the Bonnet Carrie crevasse a great deal of water from the Mississippi finds its way into the lake, so much so that we are informed that the lake is no longer clear, and that the water is decidedly fresh. And to prevent the water being salt at the Pilot Town, it used to be so before the jetties, but now it is doubtful, owing to the increased current, if the salt water can reach Pilot Town.

DETROIT.—1. C bets, the same as he would have to do if B, the "age," had remained in. 2. A jack-pot is a pool to which every player in a game of draw-poker contributes a chip until such time as the original hand dealt to each one is found to be holds either a pair of jacks or better. A player who holds jacks or better can open this pot by a bet, and it then is treated in the same way as the main pot as to betting or calling.

O. W., Boston.—Not having a nine in his hand, C could not make a pile of nine, unless it was specially agreed to play that a way as between partners. The mere fact that it was a partner-game is not enough to justify such a play, which is in direct violation of a rule that has existed since cassino was first known. Under that rule C and his partner forfeited the game.

A READER, Plymouth.—1. It would depend entirely upon the skill and reputation of the performer; say from $25 per week upward. You could write to managers of entertainments for that act alone. 2. Records are not kept of such matters. When Blondin crossed the river at Niagara Falls in 1859, the rope was estimated to be in some parts about 200 feet above the water.

J. S.—It is possible that it was one of the occurrences of the draft riots of the week of July 13 to 18, 1863, when Gov. Seymour addressed the people from the City Hall steps, and General Butler was in command of troops sent here in transports as a reinforcement. We have heard that about that time he was hit, in the City Hall Park, by an apple thrown at him, and that he pocketed it and ate it.

BRILLIANT, Baltimore.—1. Capt. Bogardus was never a contestant in any international rifle-match, nor a member of any American rifle team. His average in the shotgun. 2. That is a question which has not been satisfactorily settled, and opinions differ, Bogardus, Paine, Johnson and Kleinman each having admirers who claim for their choice superiority in that style of shooting.

PINAFORE.—1. Thomas E. Hamblin was born in Whitechapel, London, Eng., May 14, 1798, and died in this city from Asiatic cholera, Hamblin's Bluff, Mississippi, named in New Orleans, La., May 8, 1849. Cannot say when she was born. 2. J. W. Wallack Jr. was born in London, Eng., Feb. 24, 1818, and died in a sleeping-car, en route from Aiken, S. C., to this city, Dec. 6, 1873.

SELTMAN.—1. Cannot give you his complete record. In the 36-hour walk at the Rink, this city, in May, 1878, won by C. A. Harriman, W. S. O'Brien finished third, doing 136 miles in 36h. 54m. 22s. 2. We have no claims to have traversed that distance in six days at Newark, but the performance was not authenticated.

A. P., Stapleton.—The 14.2 balk-line fifteen-ball pool, B 36 and C 45, with the one ball remaining on table, the game is over, C being winner and B loser. Play is not to be continued for hours or minutes upon the possibility that A will get a mark, or C several marks, and thus enable B to go free.

A. C. B., Dansville.—At "Little Corporal" the pin must be knocked down, to count. To lean against a pinhole, it is not down. The case is the same as at pinpool where a pin leans against a ball. It is one of those makeshift games, however, that are played in almost every way possible.

W. C. B., Scranton.—The parties you name have played in "Julius Cæsar" in Booth's Theatre. F. C. Bangs played Marc Antony; Milnes Levick, Julius Cæsar; Lawrence Barrett, Cassius, and E. L. Davenport, Brutus. The piece has also been acted there with other persons in the chief characters.

W. H. W., Norfolk.—"Uncle Bill" Tovee was born in Fleet street, London, Eng., April 26, 1802, and stands 5ft. 6in. in height. He fought Jack May and one or two others in England (not recorded in "Fistiana"), and has had several turn-up and glove-encounters during his long residence in the States.

JAMES WATSON.—1. Ed. Hanlan's three-mile time was the best until it was beaten by Courtney at Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 26, 1877. 2. Courtney and Hanlan rowed a race prior to that date that Courtney and Riley were matched to row on Greenwood Lake, and it was Riley who rowed over the course and won the race.

W. B. E., Kansas City.—1. We think not. You have probably been thinking of the fact that Dexter went against Ethan Allen, and running mate. 2, 3. There is a Mastiffed practice at to the meaning of "freeze-out" poker. 4. Feb. 11 then and Feb. 22 now are the same. 5. Have sent paper containing notice.

JENNIE, Attleboro, Mass.—Very fair. 2. The best ten-mile time walking by lady is 1h. 43m. 6s., by Mme. La Chapelle, at Chicago, Jan. 10 last. 3. By walking for money. 4. It might, but you can only find out by trying the experiment. 5. We will hand your letter to someone who may give you an opportunity.

J. D.—He did not. He acted the character of Major Gooseberry in "Leuonea," but was not the playwright (duel) in "Fashion," which was produced in the Fifth-avenue Theatre Sept. 26, 1876, and withdrawn Nov. 18, in the second scene of the third act he assumed the disguise of a ballet dancer and enhanced a burlesque pas seul.

EXERCISE.—If the bet was that Rowell would not *walk* more than 500 miles, A wins; but if he bet that over that distance would not be done in accordance with the conditions governing the match (contestants to go as they pleased), then he loses, as Rowell did cover over 500 miles.

READER, Cazenovia.—B having turned the trump down, A could not count more than 30 in hand, or card turned down, *before* another card was led. This is the way most people play. Some allow the exchange to be made at any time.

C. D. M., Bridgeport.—A having combined ace, four, two and three, and called the pile "five," B could separate those cards and make use of any or all of them. A should have counted the pile "five," and B neither his opponent nor himself could have built upon it.

CON CURRAN, Fort Clark.—As Robert Stickney has frequently turned three or more somersaults successively (not a trifle sometimes) while riding a principal act, it is possible he did so when performing in Lent's Circus (the Hippotheatron) in this city.

W. P. B., Lynn.—1. There are no figures that are reliable. We are compelled to make the same answer in their cases as we should have to in case someone were to inquire of us as to your own wealth. 2. No. The order is high, low, jack, counting nine, game, twelve.

JANESVILLE.—R. T. Conrad (afterwards Judge Conrad) of Philadelphia, Pa., was the author of the drama of "Jack Cade." He subsequently rewrote and altered portions of it for Edwin Forrest, and it was then called "Aylemere," but Forrest subsequently gave it the original title.

BIG ACTOR, Vicksburg.—When you learn that a company is being formed in New Orleans, La., go there and see the manager in person, tell him what you wish to accomplish, and ask him for an engagement to play general utility.

DRAW POKER, Washington.—It is a matter that should be agreed upon at the same time it is agreed to depart from the ordinary game and complicate matters by making the 30 cents ante, a dollar to come in, and five dollars limit."

M. M., Fort Wayne.—He was sentenced Oct. 29, 1873, to four years' imprisonment, and was released by Gov. Dix on Nov. 1. In December of 1874 he applied to Gov. Dix for pardon, and on Jan. 9, 1875, he applied similarly to Tilden. We think he was released about the beginning of 1876.

T. E.—The distances included in the 24-hour championship season extends from May 1 to (and including) October 1. The National Association's championship season extends from April 21 to October 31, inclusive.

C. R., Richmond.—1. The sale of the candy privilege with a circus is a matter of private agreement between the manager and party purchasing. 2. A very small chance. 3. If there is no book of the kind.

C. B. K., Indianapolis.—K loses. He did not come *near* than C and B. The only man he got right was Rowell. The others also got one man right—O'Leary, whom K placed third.

F. F., Phila.—1. Cannot give you his record for a mile. He is a long-distance runner. 2. Yes; displacing the bar alone counts as a try in high jumping. 3. Consult the records in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

F. O. W., Hudson.—In his first competition for the Astley belt O'Leary left the track at 8h. 9m. 10s. P. M. March 25, 1875. The competition commenced at 1h. 3m. A. M. March 18.

VAL VIVIAN.—1. Ventriloquists receive from $25 per week upward, according to reputation and merit. 2. It is difficult to say what is the age of the youngest ventriloquist now before the public.

D. S. C.—1. The distance from the Battery to High Bridge, in a straight line, is about ten miles. 2. From the Battery to Fifteenth street, straight, it is four and six-twentieth miles, or one block over four and a quarter miles.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Three sixes and a pair of fives will beat three sixes and a pair of threes. Where the highest cards in one hand tie the highest in another, the tie is determined by the remaining cards in each hand.

C. H. H., Bridgeport.—1, 2. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 3. We never heard that anyone but the person to whom you refer disputed it, and if he has bet any money on it he loses. 4. No; except by Father Time.

T. S., Providence.—Jim Mace first arrived in this country Sept. 14, 1869; sailed for England Sept. 19, 1872; came again April 15, 1876; and left California for Australia Feb. 3, 1877.

CENTAURUS.—The greatest distance accomplished by a pedestrian in six consecutive days was 590 2-7 miles in 137h. 58m. 21s. by Wm. Corkey. O'Leary covered 520½ miles in 139h. 6m. 10s.

W. B., Bluffton.—When the cue-ball is fast to any other ball in the regular three-ball carom game, it has heretofore been usual to spot all the balls. Such has always been the rule.

A. R. W., Providence.—No answers by mail. A letter addressed to her (stating her line of business on the envelope) in care of this office should reach her.

W. A. C., Saratoga.—She never acted in "The Forty Thieves" in Wallack's Theatre, in this city, and that piece has never been played there. She did act in it at Niblo's Garden.

A. L. ROSE, Albany.—Ennis did not run three miles in fifteen minutes during the competition in Gilmore's Garden. The best time on record for the distance is 14m. 35s., by J. White.

PERLEY COMBINATION, Athol.—A man can win on "a sure thing," as it is called, unless fraud in one shape or another is resorted to in order to procure the bet; and this paper has never decided otherwise.

R. G., Geneva.—1. You should have staked the bet. 2. John R. Gough was born in England. 3. We do not know at what age he came to America. 4. We believe that his mother died in this country.

M. C. KEATING, Danbury.—Ennis and Harriman each forwarded his entrance fee of £100 to *The Sporting Life* office, London, Eng., as by the conditions governing the belt they were required to do.

L. H. S., Providence.—Daniel O'Leary in his match with Weston in London walked farther than any other man ever did before or since. In the Astley belt competitions the contestants are not restricted to walking.

AMATEUR, Newport.—1. No good photographs of O'Leary on record. Rowell, Ennis and Harriman were photographed here, and can be obtained by applying to Ed. James, as per advertisement. 2. Good.

A. H. B. S., Ohio.—1. They can run the cards to their hearts' content. 2. The turned-up jack counts before anything else. 3. The non-dealer counts the game. 4. You need not play a heart.

DR. VEAU, Niagara Falls.—His real name is James M. Sutherland; the other has been used for professional purposes.

G. H. P., Boston.—Write to Brown & Barnes, 854 Broadway; Horace Wall, 14 Union square; or Morris Simmonds, 10 Union square, this city.

CONSTANT READER, Almont.—At three-handed billiards, A and B against C, B should follow A in play, if A has won the bank and the lead.

JOHN MURPHY, Oconto.—1. We do not know what Rowell's friends claim he has done in a private six days' trial. 2. See answer to W. P. D., this issue.

W. P. D.—O'Leary was stated by the judges to have walked 500 miles in 143h. 17m. 35s. at the Rink, this city, Aug. 7-12, 1876.

BUTTE.—1. Tom Sayers was born in May, 1826, and fought Heenan in April, 1860. 2. "British Fistiana" has been out of print for years.

E. W., Baltimore.—Had you read the very first letter in our variety summary in our past issue you would have known where he is.

A SUBSCRIBER, Bay City.—He may have done so, subsequently to his walking from Maine to Chicago, Ill., in 1867, but we have no record of his having performed the feat.

JULIUS MILLER, Brooklyn.—B wins. Rowell's best record for six days is 500 miles 180 yards, made at Gilmore's Garden.

N E AGENT, Waterbury.—You can buy it to better advantage at the manufactories in Providence, R. I., than in New York.

W. H. J., Louisville.—1. He may have done so, but we cannot tell, as such business relations are often strictly private. 2. Not now.

W. H. S., Smart.—If the matter is of any importance, we would advise you to write to the State Department, Washington, D. C.

PHOTO, Jersey City.—Different versions of the story have been disseminated. As we were not present, we cannot decide. Neither was injured, we believe.

ROBT. HALL, Troy.—You neglect to name any distance, but you will find the records for all distances in THE ALMANAC, which has been forwarded.

BLEECKER.—Norman Taylor's record for twenty miles, running, is 2h. 9m. 58⅘s., made at Gilmore's Garden, this city, March 22, 1879.

TEN PINS, Louisville.—The rules of ten pins are published in the "Manual of Sporting Rules," to be had from Ed. James, as per advertised address.

ALF. GRIFFIN, Kenosha.—You win. The fastest time in which John Keen rode a bicycle one mile, flying start, is 2m. 43s., at Wolverhampton, Eng.

O. B. M., Petersburg.—All such companies, when traveling, have their routes laid out and contracts made so far ahead that you could not hire their services.

C. H., Jersey City.—Try again, and write on *one side* of the paper only; classify your items on separate pieces of paper, under appropriate headings.

J. W. W., Brooklyn.—Barnum's Museum, at the corner of Broadway and Ann street, in this city, was burned July 13, 1865.

J. G., Cohoes.—1. We have no knowledge of such a feat being performed. 2. He ought to be able to secure engagements in a variety theatre.

A. M. S., Minneapolis.—Do not review performances that take place earlier than the Monday preceding the date of your letter.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—We do not know that Ennis posted a forfeit at the time mentioned, but he is now matched with Rowell, and has £100 up.

CONSTANT READER, Waverly.—Bryan McSwyny of this city is CLIFTON'S stakeholder. Weston is too far away for us to find out who clothes his feet.

MANCHESTER BOB.—1. They count 24. 2. Patsy Reardon was never defeated, but fought draws with Jack Rooke (twice), Shipp and Geo. King.

W. P. D.—O'Leary was reported by the judges of his walk at the Rink, this city, in 1876, to have made 500 miles in six days.

C. A. J., Geneva.—The time mentioned is not the best on record, either professional or amateur. See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

JOHN TERRY, Indianapolis.—We think you are mistaken, but will be able to state positively at an early date, as we have written for information.

H. AND E., Binghamton.—Consult time-tables in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

S. BALLENBERG.—The O'Leary-Campana walk-and-run farce commenced Dec. 23 and ended Dec. 28, 1878.

KRIS, Woonsocket.—1. A counts two for 31. 2. In 4, 4, 3, 2, there is a run for the 2.

G. S. B., St. Thomas.—The City of Paris is 5,000 tons. We know of no tonnage of the Egypt.

CUMBERLAND, Md.—Address Scott Brothers, Fulton street, this city, for a circular.

GEO. W. SYMONDS, Phila.—We can't undertake to find a backer for the match.

J. A. BEASON, Keokuk.—We thank you, but have already made an appointment.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—You win, as Rowell covered 500 miles and 180 yards in 144h.

L. B. L.—You could ascertain by calling at the Tax-commissioner's office.

H. C. J., Bridgeport.—The fastest mile time on record by a running horse is 1:39¾.

J. A. C., Sedalia.—It is our rule not to answer questions or decide bets as to the relative circulations of newspapers.

MACK A. P., Montreal.—We have heard of no such disaster.

MONTAGUE GABRIEL, Providence.—See answer to "Rectas" case.

RALPH SCOTT, Albany.—See reply to J. Thompson, which covers your case.

LEXINGTONIAN.—1. He cannot recommend it. 2. We cannot undertake to say which method of instruction is the best. 3. Yes; of Ed. James. Price, 40 cents.

W. B. S., Middletown.—Our list of fairs for last year was published in THE CLIPPER dated Aug. 31, 1878.

W. M. W., Troy.—Write to George Taylor, manufacturer of Kidd's Patent Circus Lights, 33 Gold street, this city.

ALBERT N. STEWART, Philadelphia.—Right hand across the breast.

A. M. B., Peoria.—1. No such contest ever took place. 2. No.

HARD LUCK, Buffalo.—The blind does not alter the "age," which still belongs to B. Therefore it is C's first bet.

J. A. H., Westville.—He is still engaged at Tony Pastor's Theatre.

MRS. N. E. D., Parker.—Address him in care of this office.

W. K. S., St. Louis.—There is no such school in this country.

J. S., Boston.—Jenny Lind arrived in this country Sept. 1, 1850.

J. R. P., Flint.—A loses. There is a run of five in 4, 2, 3, 3, 3.

FIDELITY.—When the conditions have been made public they will appear in our athletic department.

WRAY, Baltimore.—You can order it through the Willmer & Rogers News Co., 31 Beekman street, this city.

PIG, Ticonderoga.—The man who bet that O'Leary would be as good as second at the finish lost his money.

H. H.—Rowell did not contend against O'Leary in England.

JAMES R. CARROLL, Boston.—We cannot publish challenges that are unaccompanied by a deposit.

CIRCLE.—Both are "Two Old Bald Happy Maids," "Pinafore," "An Actor to Be."

THOS. PRIOR, Newark.—T. K. wins, as 500 miles 180 yards were covered by Rowell in the contest at Gilmore's Garden.

J. R., Ithaca.—Write to the Librarian of Congress, inclosing stamp for a reply, and he will send you full instructions.

W. C. M., Harrisburg.—Address Ed. James, as per advertisement.

WELL-KNOWN SPORT, Buffalo.—Will you please send the information of which you spoke?

F. C. B., Worcester.—Thank you, but we already have a correspondent there.

E. R. B., Springfield.—Thank you, but we have all that we require in that line.

H. F. T., Hampton.—If B discards four cards, and calls for three and gets them, his hand is foul.

WM. HARRIGAN, Wilmington.—You must send a money deposit in order to have the case-challenge published.

PATSEY FLEUTON, Shenandoah.—Have handed your letter to a dealer, who will communicate with you.

C. W. B., Grand Rapids.—Photograph too large. For correct size see Rule 1, Championship Summary.

D. B. W.—Any player can demand that he be allowed to see any or all of the cards to the trick last taken in.

G. H., Elizabeth.—It will be announced in our circus summaries at the proper time.

OLD COIN.—Address Scott Brothers, Fulton street, for one of their circulars.

H. B. AND W. M.—Five sixes are the highest throw with five dice.

G. W. N., Medford.—You can order it through the Willmer & Rogers News Co., 31 Beekman street, this city.

G. E. H., Philadelphia.—So far as we can judge from your statement, it was a misdeal.

J. D. B., Alton.—Of Samuel French & Son, 38 East 14th street, this city.

D. C. Y., Hornellsville.—1. We received the sketch. 2. We know of nothing just now.

B. P.—Fred Williams of the Boston (Mass.) Museum can sell you a copy.

J. T. M., Toronto.—1. We believe it is $1,200. 2. No change.

H. R.—So far as the mere "sure thing" is concerned, you would win.

STAKEHOLDER.—See answer to James Murray; also table elsewhere.

FRANK WALSH.—You are referred to the corrected table in our athletic department.

M. BROPHY, Hudson.—Rowell never contended against O'Leary in England.

BUNDY WASHINGTON.—Address them in care of this office.

R. A. KEELER.—*The Sporting and Dramatic News* of London, Eng.

C. M., Elizabeth.—Heenan and Sayers fought April 17, 1860.

HOLMES GORDON, San Francisco.—The belt must be won three times in succession.

F. W. S.—Will endeavor to answer you in our next issue.

THE N. Y. C. A., Greenpoint.—B's high-jack puts him out.

E. S. W., Terre Haute.—We have no recollection of it.

F. AND M., Chicago.—See answer to "James Murray."

IRA LATSON, Jackson.—See report in last week's issue.

E. M. C., Philadelphia.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

LUCKY MAN.—The prisoner was the visitor's own son.

F. J. BERGOLD, Santa Fe.—That issue is out of print.

P. J. MASTERSON, Troy.—See answer to "H and E."

H. A. KING, Malden.—See answer to "Amateur."

GEO. WRIGHT, Woburn.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

C. HENCKEN.—See report in last week's CLIPPER.

E. B.—Joe Coburn, 5ft. 9in.; Jim Mace, 5ft. 8½in.

J. W. COOKE, Eureka.—We have handed your letter to a dealer, who will communicate with you.

W. F. H., Detroit.—1. Two threes, two sixes and a nine count 14. 2. Two sixes, two threes and a five count 8.

ELLA C., Port Jervis.—He keeps a saloon in Philadelphia. Don't believe he was ever in St. Louis.

JOHN T. COYLE.—See table in this week's issue.

A. A. ADAMS.—Will expire with No. 26, Vol. 27.

GRAMERCY.—Address her in care of this office.

L. E. M., Rochester.—See answer to H. O. H.

NO SIGNATURE.—Having called out, E wins.

P. S.—The letter was sent as requested.

PAUL CLIFFORD.—It is still in our care.

L. L. S.—He was behind for some time.

J. TIER.—Expires with No. 14, Vol. 27.

J. W. F., Lyme.—A and C win on low.

JACK.—See reply to Frank Walsh.

T. E. R., Norwich.—Wait and see.

O. D. R., Nashville.—We cannot.

TORONTO.—They cannot be had.

H. DAVISON.—$1 received.

H. L. M.—C loses.

THE CLIPPER'S NEW VOLUME.

Success is always pleasant. The doctrine of the optimist becomes easy to accept where a man's own work in life turns out for the best. We are moved to give utterance to this comforting truism by a sense of gratitude—a sense which the recurring anniversary of the launching of THE CLIPPER never fails to quicken. Twenty-six years have passed since we set forth on our first voyage in the uncertain sea of journalism. Had we been swamped in that sea—as many another craft starting out under far more favorable conditions has been—the remembrance of the launching would afford precious little satisfaction. As it is, however, looking back upon the record of the logbook, and finding therein a measure of success far exceeding our most sanguine expectations, it is only natural that our long voyage should seem eminently pleasant.

Inasmuch as THE CLIPPER does not make a practice of sounding its own praises, it may the more readily be pardoned for talking about itself on exceptional occasions. This beginning of a new volume furnishes such an occasion. That we are sincerely thankful for the favoring winds that have carried us into the port of prosperity we cheerfully acknowledge; but that we regard our success as wholly or mainly due to fortuitous circumstances is not true. Circumstances are a result quite as often as a cause. That pleasant record of the log-book has not come through good luck alone. It has been written largely with the pen of honest effort dipped in the ink of unwavering patience. THE CLIPPER did not glide at once into the placid waters of success, but was guided there through tempestuous seas, and after breasting the storms of adverse fate. Pluck and energy and perseverance were needed to keep the vessel in her course, and it is morally certain that without these qualities she would have gone to pieces on the rocks of disaster. The success which has attended her cruise has, perhaps, been due more to this one fact than to any other—THE CLIPPER has been out of sight of the purpose for which it was originally founded. It is this holding fast to a well-defined aim that compels success. We entered a field which had never before been occupied by any journal in this country, and for twenty-six years we have been content to labor in that field. At first there were not wanting those who confidently informed us that the soil we undertook to cultivate was shockingly barren, that at best nothing but thistles could be forced to grow, and that we would have our labor for our pains. Afterwards, when a moderate harvest began to be reaped, and some of the thistles had turned into golden grain, there came a small army of laborers into the field to help in tilling this same unproductive soil. As, in the case of those who prophesied failure, we thanked them and went about our work, so when others came to share in the fruits of the field we had opened up we never sought by unmanly means to injure them. If, at this ripe age, they can look back upon their efforts with as much satisfaction as we do upon ours, it will cause us not a twinge of envy. On the contrary, we shall rejoice in their prosperity, just as it would please us to believe that they rejoice now in ours.

The time has long passed when anything like an apology was needed for the existence of this paper. The objects to which it is especially devoted have emerged from that unjust shadow into which they were cast by narrow-minded bigotry. No law of today makes the actor a vagabond or the athlete a ruffian. The stage stands forth as an instrument of civilization, recognized not only as a necessity, but also as a benefit. The Talmages and Agnews of our time may bray a little more now and then, but they do absolutely no harm, because they utterly fail to reflect public sentiment. As for the wide-spread popularity which all outdoor sports enjoy, the fact, we think, is to be accounted for on the theory that the ladies of the stage are not proper subjects for attacks by ruffians of his class.

A WEDDING DOWN SOUTH.—At the union of two hearts that beat as one away down in Alabam, the following touching conversation was heard by a young man who was *not* an invited guest. Look sharp!

FIRST RUFFIAN.—"What a Mobile face the bride has!"

SECOND RUFFIAN.—"I Opelika!"

F. R.—"I'll congratulate her first. Eufaula me!"

BRIDEGROOM (kissing bride).—"Let this be an indecatur of fuiture happiness."

THERE BEING no six-day international pedestrian contest on the programme this week, our theatres ought to do a right smart business. Fifty thousand dollars taken out of their pockets in one week! Think of the absurdity of it!

THE SOLID NORTH is thawed out at last. Old Sol did it, which goes to show that Brother Jasper was right when he startled the world with his theory that "the sun do move" things!

THIS IS a good time to train those gentlemen who desire to run for the Presidency in 1880.

WOULD IT be lawful to say that a man shot by an air-gun suffered great air-gunny?

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANDERSSEN, Prof. Adolph.—A celebrated chess-player, who had gained the first prize in the tournaments held in London in 1851 and 1862, and at Baden-Baden in 1870.—Breslau, Silesia, March 14, aged 61.

BONNARD, Francis A.—A well-known journalist, and the originator of *The Sunday Times* of this city, which under his management ran its forces with *Noah's Messenger*.—San Francisco, March 6, aged 62.

BRADLEY, L. B.—An ex-Governor of Nevada.—Elko, Nev., March 21, aged 74.

BLACKSTONE, Dr. J.—An aged physician of extensive practice in the vicinity of Athens, O.—there, March 18, aged 84.

BREWER, Rev. John Sherren.—Late Professor of English Literature at King's College, London, Eng.—Toppesfield, Essex, Eng., Feb. 16, aged 69.

BERNARD, Paul.—One of the best French musical critics in Paris, France, Feb. 24, aged 56.

BATTLE, William Horn.—An ex-Judge of the Superior Court and afterwards of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and a Professor of Law in Lewisburg University—Chapel Hill, N. C., March 9, aged 77.

CAMERER, August.—A leader in the Baden revolution of 1848, and who escaped from imprisonment to this country in 1850.—New York, March 22.

CLARK, Edward.—One of the oldest and wealthiest iron manufacturers of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, March 16, aged 63.

CROCKETT, Dr. W. T.—A well-known physician of Nashville, Tenn., March 20, aged 50.

CRUMBAUGH, Dr. Frederick.—An old and respected physician.—Chicago, Ill., March 16, aged 82.

DE KOVEN, Rev. John.—Dean of Racine College, Wis., and for many years one of the most prominent men in the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country.—Racine, Wis., March 19, aged 49.

ELDRIDGE, James H.—At one time the principal of the Hancock Grammar School, Philadelphia, and for the last fourteen years a publisher of educational works in that city.—there, March 19, aged 63.

FOOTE, Frederick W.—A prominent citizen of Elizabeth, N. J., and the editor and proprietor of *The Daily Journal* of that city.—there, March 18, aged 52.

FENDALL, Major Philip R.—One of the United States Marine Corps.—Portsmouth, N. H., March 21.

FAIRFANE, Pietro.—One of the greatest of modern Italian philologists and lexicographers, and a distinguished journalist.—Florence, Italy, March 4, aged 63.

FRAIL, John Frederick.—Mayor of Shrewsbury, Eng., and a veteran of the English turf—Shrewsbury, Eng., recently, aged 75.

FOSTER, General George P.—United States Marshal of Vermont, a position which he had held since 1870. He had served with distinction in the noted Vermont Brigade during the late War.—Burlington, Vt., March 19, aged 43.

GOLDTHWAITE, George.—An ex-United States Senator from Alabama. He was born in Boston, Mass., in 1809, and while a boy went to Alabama, where he studied law, and at the age of seventeen began practicing his profession. Before the war he was Chief-justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama, and during the war served as Adjutant-general of the State. In 1870 he was elected to the United States Senate.—Montgomery, Ala., March 16, aged 70.

GILES, William F.—Lately Judge of the United States District Court for Maryland. He was admitted to the bar in Baltimore in 1829, and was elected by large majorities to the Maryland House of Delegates in 1837 and 1839. He was elected to Congress in 1844, but declined a renomination. In 1853 he was appointed a Judge of the District Court, and held that high post until a few weeks ago, when he resigned on account of advanced age and infirm health.—Baltimore, Md., March 23, aged 72.

HODGSKIN, James Blacker.—A prominent citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was born in London, Eng., and came to this city in 1856 as the representative of Oppenheim & Co., who were then said to be the largest fur dealers in the world. Afterwards he held for several years the agency for the sale of Faber's lead pencils in this country, and was in the banking business. At the time of his death he held the positions of president of the Union Ferry and Rolling Stock Company and of the Lake Erie and Louisville Railroad, and vice-president of the Equitable Trust Company of this city.—Brooklyn, N. Y., March 20, aged 48.

HENRY, Robert.—For many years principal of the Academy at Abingdon, Harford County, Md.—there, March 20, aged 83.

HARPER, Comer.—The superintendent of the American Express Company in Buffalo, N. Y.—there, March 19, aged 51.

HUGUS, Paul.—An old citizen and well-known manufacturer of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, March 21, aged 67.

HEYDENREICH, Rev. Louis William.—A Lutheran minister who during the last twenty-eight years had held the position of professor of languages in educational institutions in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and North Carolina.—Brooklyn, N. Y., March 18, aged 74.

HOPKINS, John Wesley.—Prominently identified with the educational interests of Cincinnati, O., for nearly half a century.—there, March 18.

HOGARTH, Edward N.—A brother-in-law of the late Charles Dickens, and well known in the literary and art circles of London, England.—Surrey, March 4, aged 67.

HOHENAN, Countess.—The widow of Prince Albert of Prussia, the youngest brother of the Emperor of Germany.—Berlin, Prussia, March 6.

HUBER, Dr.—Professor of Theology in the University of Munich, Germany.—there, recently.

INGLIS, Rev. Dr.—A very aged minister of the Free Church of Scotland. He was ordained a minister in 1803, and continued to preach up to his ninety-seventh year. The father of Dr. Ingram lived to the age of 100 years, and his grandfather to the age of 105. The degree of doctor of divinity was conferred on him by the University of Glasgow in 1844.—Unst, Shetland, March 3, aged 103.

KING, Captain Joseph H.—An old steamboat captain on the route between this city and Hartford.—Essex, Ct., March 17, aged 59.

KIDNEY, Jacob.—An old and wealthy pioneer of McLean County, Ill.—Bloomington, Ill., March 20, aged 81.

LAFITTE, Jean B. F.—A noted French dramatist, who for thirty years was examiner of manuscript plays at the Theatre Francais.—Paris, France, March 6, aged 74.

LUDOVICI, Lewis.—An old merchant, who had achieved a very high commercial reputation, and made two large fortunes, South America, England, the Continent of Europe, and ultimately the United States (since 1846) were the scenes of his labors during fifty years of untiring activity.—San Francisco, Cal., March 19, aged 79.

MYERS, Myer S.—One of the oldest real-estate brokers in this city, and fifty years ago he was one of the organizers of the now famous Seventh Regiment.—here, March 14, aged 74.

MILLET, Eugene.—A noted French architect.—Cannes, France, recently, aged 60.

MCALLISTER, Dr. Thomas.—A well-known physician of Brooklyn, N. Y.—here, March 19, aged 50.

MCDONOUGH, Rev. T. J.—The Vice-president of Woodstock College, Md. He was a professor in Worcester College, Mass., subsequently at Georgetown College, and for the past ten years at Woodstock College—Howard County, Md., March 15, aged 49.

MACKENZIE, James George.—An admiral of the British Navy.—London, Eng., March 11, aged 75.

MURRAY, Thomas Chalmers.—Professor of Oriental languages in the John Hopkins University, and secretary of the American Philological Society.—Baltimore, Md., March 29.

MORGAN, Colonel James D.—Formerly well-known in this city, where he had raised a regiment at the outbreak of the late war.—here, March 20, aged 62.

NEWELL, W. L.—An old compositor, who in 1847 was one of the proprietors of *The Boston Star*. He was subsequently foreman of the Government printing office in the Sandwich Islands, and was the first foreman of *The Alta California* of San Francisco—Sacramento, Cal., March 12, aged 57.

NEWTE, Major Charles.—One of the oldest Englishmen in the Austrian army, and an accomplished linguist and author.—Olmutz, Austria, Feb. 15.

PAVIOR, Jonathan.—An English centenarian, who was the oldest freeman of Oxford—there, March 1, aged 101.

POWERS, Joseph.—An aged resident of Plymouth, N. H., where he had held many offices of trust—there, March 20, aged 94.

PORTER, Benjamin C.—A well-known actor, assassinated at Marshall, Texas (see elsewhere)—March 20, aged 40.

PHILLIPS, Jeffrey O.—Formerly Judge of the County Court, Sunsbury, Ct.—there, March 21, aged 88.

PAGE, Professor David.—

BASEBALL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having printed diagonally across its face in RED INK "*For Sporting News Only*," and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov. 1. They will *not* be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

THE COMING SEASON.

Everything seems to give promise of a very successful baseball season for the Summer of 1879. Business prospects are brighter than they have been since the time prior to the panic of 1873; and such a furor for athletic sports generally prevails throughout the land that the professional class of the baseball fraternity should reap their share of the pecuniary profit which is likely to accrue from it. Undoubtedly the attractive field-sport of this country in Summer is the national game of baseball, and wherever or whenever it is played in its integrity it will command a liberal patronage. There is not the least doubt that with more moderate charges for admission to professional grounds, and the assurance of thorough honesty in play, there will come a return of the liberal patronage bestowed on the game when the old champion Red Stockings of Cincinnati were in the height of their career, in 1869.

In glancing over the arrangements made for the professional campaign of 1879, it will be seen that more complete preparations have been made for a successful one by the several contesting clubs of the two associations than ever before. As far as the National Association is concerned, the arrangements for the pennant campaign of 1879 are far ahead of those of any previous year since the Association was organized. This year the clubs entering the National championship arena possess strong teams, well supported by parties who will see that there is no such backing-out process indulged in as there was last season. In this respect this year sees the two associations on an equal footing. Hilbert's—with one season's exception—the League has had a decided advantage in having clubs that have carried out their programmes to the playing of the last games on the schedule. This season there will be four issues to be decided in the professional arena. First, the championship of the League; secondly, that of the National Association; thirdly, the championship of the West, and, fourthly, that of the East. As regards the contest between the East and the West, in what may be called the arena of a "committee of the whole," that can scarcely be said to be an issue, inasmuch as the Eastern section has shown such superiority hitherto that close rivalry does not exist. Boston won the League championship in 1876, and Buffalo that of the National Association, while Cincinnati bore off the palm in the West and Boston in the East. What the result will be this season is, of course, all surmise. Though it cannot be said that the eight League-club teams of 1879 are as equally matched at the start as the six of 1878 were, they are still of sufficient quality of strength to make the ultimate issue of the campaign just as much a matter of doubt as that of last season. There is one peculiarity, however, about the teams of 1879 which makes them somewhat exceptional, and that is the marked equality in all the essentials of success of the three teams of Boston, Providence and Cincinnati. Moreover, there is a special and local issue between two of these three teams which makes their positions as rival contestants in the League arena one peculiarly exceptional, and that is the personality of the rivalry between the teams captained by the brothers Harry and George Wright. From some cause or other the happy-family arrangement between these two noted baseball professionals, which prevailed from their entree into baseball professionalism until 1877, has been interfered with to an extent which has led them into opposing teams. Of course this personal rivalry has its following, Boston backing up Harry and Providence George. This has led to quite a special issue between these League-club teams now occupy, and it is one which bids fair to make their local contests of more importance as to the final result than even their joint struggle for the League pennant. In other words, Providence will be quite content to see Boston carry off the pennant, if Providence cannot do it, provided that in the fight for it Providence individually whips Boston. Therefore, if the Boston team wins a majority of the League games in 1879, and the Providence team wins six of the ten games they have to play with the Boston team in the pennant series, Providence will up with their hats and shout as lustily as if they themselves had won the pennant. The contests, therefore, between Harry's Boston team and George's Providence team will be an exceptional series of matches and games likely to draw larger crowds than have before been seen on their respective grounds.

The season of 1879 will see the old Boston Club's champion team scattered East and West, North and South. The old team were White, Spalding, Barnes, Mc., Schafer, George Wright, Leonard, O'Rourke and Manning. Cincinnati in the West takes White, Barnes and McVey; Chicago retains Spalding; Providence has George Wright and O'Rourke; and Albany has captured Leonard, Manning and Schafer. To replace these Harry Wright has an infield team which has trotted together—with one exception—for a whole season, viz., Snyder, Bond, Morrill, Burdock and Sutton. The others are entirely new men, and to this extent the team is necessarily weaker than its predecessor. Providence has a new team, which has been strengthened since 1878 just where it was weakest, viz., captain and short-stop. Cincinnati, too, has been greatly improved in a weak spot, and that was its want of a team working in harmony together. All three of these teams are to a certain extent experimental nines, but not to the degree requiring a whole season's play to get them into working order, as all of the League nines of 1878 were except the Boston. It may, therefore, be fairly said that it is a square toss-up as to which of these three will take the lead in the pennant race by next September.

As for the other League nines there is little to choose between four of them as to their chances for filling up the gaps left by the three above named. Chicago has a list of strong players, but the management does not promise a more successful issue than the club reached in 1878, nor is it more likely to be a team that will work better in harness than its predecessor. It will be closely followed up by the Buffalo and Syracuse, if not by the Troy, is very likely. As for Cleveland, it has to be said that it is the most experimental team of the whole.

In the National arena it is not easy to point out the teams which promise to take the lead. The Springfield is looked upon as the most promising. There is this to be said about them—this year will see Ferguson their captain, in full command of the nine; and if he does not succeed better than he did in Chicago he cannot fall back on the excuse he had last season, which was that the boss of the Chicago Club interfered too much with his position as manager. The Springfield teams are not pretty much one thing, and that is they are pretty much experimental, requiring half a season's play together to get them into fighting trim. Take it altogether, the outlook for a brilliant season's play is excellent, and the professionals may justly look forward to more satisfactory results than they have had for some seasons past.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Manager Horace B. Phillips of the Troy City Club, who has been the past two months in Philadelphia, has returned to Troy. McManus and Caskins are in daily practice there. Bradley and Reilly report April 1, and the rest of the team 10. Of the eight League clubs the Troy City's are seventh in batting and second in fielding.....The Forest City Club of Rockford, Ill., will present the following nine for 1879: J. Rowe, catcher; D. Rowe, pitcher; Goodman, Creamer and Coons on the bases; Redmond, short-stop; with Golden, Nicol and Dorsey in the outfield. The Rowes played last year with the Peorias; Goodman, Creamer, Redmond and Golden were connected with the defunct Milwaukees; Coons hails from the Athletics of Philadelphia; and Dorsey is said to have played with the Auburns during their brief career last year.....The shareholders of the Tecumseh Club of London, Canada, are to be used for the outstanding indebtedness of the club. It is exceedingly doubtful whether anything can be recovered, as similar suits have been prosecuted against the Baltimores, Philadelphias and Athletics with but barren results....This year's Chicago team will present a very variegated appearance on the ball-field, if we credit the statement made by a local journal to the effect that "each player will have a different colored cap, belt, necktie, and stripe around stocking at calf of leg. For instance: Flint's cap, belt, necktie, and stripe will be blue; Larkin's, brown; Anson's, gray; Peters', green; Quest's, black and yellow; Hankinson's, scarlet; Williamson's, maroon; Dalrymple's, white; Schaffer's, red and white; Goldsmith's, blue and white; and Harbidge's, red and white. The stripe on the stocking will be three inches wide.".....Among the prominent clubs of last year which are gone to the sweet bye-and-bye are the Indianapolis, Milwaukees, Lowells, Athletics, Crickets, Hornells, Tecumsehs, Live Oaks and Rochesters.....In the opening match of the season at Philadelphia, Williamson of the Chicagos, and Richardson of the Buffalos, greatly distinguished themselves by their splendid catching and batting, the first-named putting out ten men and being credited with five clean hits, including a three-baser, and Richardson putting out four men and having four clean hits, three of which were two-baseers. Williamson's throwing to second was also remarkable, assisting as he did no less than ten times....Two prominent pool-sellers of Boston are to maintain a similar establishment in Chicago this season, where the moral atmosphere is more congenial to their business.....Hicks Hayhurst, the veteran baseball manager of Philadelphia, was honored recently by the Wheatley Dramatic Association of that city with an unanimous election as president.....Harvard has won the college championship four times in the last six years.....The League's left-handed batsmen are Dalrymple, George Schaffer, Harbidge, Gore, Jim White, Dickinson, Hotaling, John O'Rourke, York and Start.....Major Burk, the well-known military act performer, while on a recent professional tour through Germany, indulged in a game of baseball in Leipsic, in company with a party of young Americans temporarily sojourning in that city, the seemingly-queer actions of the contestants greatly astonishing the staid natives..... The Albanys last year had the best batting and fielding averages of the twenty most prominent professional nines in the country, being followed closely by the Chicagos in batting and the Buffalos in fielding.....April 3 has been designated as Fast Day in Massachusetts, and will be the date of the opening games of the Bostons, Worcesters and New Bedfords.....The faculty at Dartmouth College will allow the students a week's vacation in May or June to enter into baseball contest with other colleges.... South Bend, Ind., is to be represented this season by an amateur nine, including Peak, catcher; Kurtz, pitcher; Staple, Bacon and Parks, basemen; Johnson, short stop; and H. Deacon, Rockstroh, and John Deacon in the outfield. All communications should be addressed to Harvey Deacon, South Bend, Ind. .....Harry Arundel and Bushong have been practicing pitching and catching during the past three months in Danville, Ill. Both hail from Philadelphia, Pa., Arundel having pitched for the Binghamton Crickets and Baltimores, and Bushong catching for the Uticas last season.....The Defiances, who for the past three seasons have stubbornly contested the Athletics' claim to the championship of Philadelphia, have lately been reorganized, and are officered as follows: Richard McCartney, manager; P. J. Lynch, James Lynch, John Wentzel and Owen McGrath. Their nine, it is claimed, will be selected from Beasley, Lomas, Wiley and Benners of last year's Athletics, and Barber, Slafer, McCartney, Landis, Firth and Copeland. All communications for the Defiances should be addressed to 1,358 Cadwallader street, Philadelphia, Pa. It should be mentioned that Wiley's services are claimed by two or three other clubs.....Bond, Morrill, Sutton and Burdock reported for duty at the gymnasium, Boston, Mass., March 15; and Snyder, Houck, Jones, O'Rourke, Hawes and Foley—the remainder of the Boston's team for 1879—are to report April 1....The Capital City Club of Albany, N. Y., is on a firm financial basis, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. .....McKelvey, who was engaged to play in the Albany nine, in a letter to Manager Meyers, says: "Since I last wrote you important changes have taken place in all my arrangements. Those things have happened which induce me to give up professional ball-playing. On Saturday next I leave here for Salt Lake City, to act as clerk in the Walker House of that place."....The Boston Club will open play for the season—weather permitting—on Fast-day, Thursday, April 3. The team play against a strong picked nine two games of six innings each. Bond and Snyder will pitch and catch in the first game, and Foley and Hawes in the second game for the Bostons. On Saturday, April 5, they are to play the Harvards, and again on the following Saturday, April 12.....At a meeting of the Buffalo Amateur Association, at Buffalo, March 19, the League playing-rules were adopted, with the exception of the rules doing away with foul-bound catches, and amending the power of the umpire so that he can only impose a fine of not less than $1 nor more than $5 upon a disobedient player....The Troy Club team will be uniformed with light-gray (blue tinge) pants, caps and shirts, the latter with monogram "T. C.;" cardinal red trimmings, belts and stockings of cardinal red.....Manager Cammeyer, in a note to us, says: "We have never yet opened until the middle of April, as our clay bottom requires a long time to dry." So the openings of the Union Grounds for the Spring tourney games may be set down for April 19 .... The pedestrian mania has reached Washington, D. C., and Snyder and Houck are seriously contemplating a tramp from there to Boston, instead of "railroading" it to join the champion nine on April 1.....The Phœnixs of Phœnixville, Pa., have reorganized for the season.....The baseball season at Galveston, Texas, was opened March 16.....Secretary Williams announces that the entries for the championship of the National Association closed March 20, with the following nine clubs entered: Uticas of Utica, N. Y.; Albanys and Capital Citys of Albany, N. Y.; Springfields of Springfield, Mass.; Holyoke of Holyoke, Mass.; Worcesters of Worcester, Mass.; New Bedfords of New Bedford, Mass.; Manchesters of Manchester, N. H.; and Nationals of Washington, D. C. The Defiance Club of Philadelphia has been admitted to membership in the National Association.....At the regular annual meeting of the Mutual B. B. C. of Washington, D. C., on March 13, the following officers were elected: President, W. W. Grymes; vice-president, S. Burnett; secretary and treasurer, C. F. Bruce; captain, J. H. Smith; directors, C. F. Bruce, I. L. Brooks, C. W. Whitton, W. E. Winston and G. Coakley. All communications should be addressed to C. F. Bruce, 37 G street, Washington, D. C.....Diamond and McGuire, the pitcher of the East Hampton Clippers of 1877, are practicing daily in the gymnasium at East Hampton, Mass.....E. P. Atwater, the change-pitcher of the old Red Stockings, publishes a card in a Chicago paper claiming that the present short-hand system of keeping the score of the game was invented by Chas. H. Gould in 1868. Atwater is mistaken, as the writer of this paragraph used the present short-hand system of scoring as far back as 1866, it being the invention of the baseball editor of THE CLIPPER, and this is the first time we have ever heard of any rival claimant.....George Smith, the manager of the Buffaloes last year, was presented on March 19 with a handsomely-framed photograph of the International champions.....At a meeting of the directors of the Albany Club, March 20, at Albany, N. Y., J. H. Gifford was unanimously chosen manager. This gentleman is well fitted for such a responsible position. J. H. Gifford may be remembered from his connection as manager with the Champion Citys of Springfield, O., in 1877, and the Uticas in 1878.

THE GAME IN PHILADELPHIA.

The second game between professional nines representing respectively the upper and lower sections of Philadelphia, was played March 20, on the inclosed ground at Twenty-fourth street and Ridge avenue, as a complimentary benefit to Charles Mason, a worthy young player who had guarded first base for the Athletics last year, and who is now laid up by sickness. The players included Williamson, Schaffer and Harbidge of the Chicagos; Richardson and Crowley of the Buffalos; McGeary and Hague of the Providences; Dunlap and Rocap of the Albanys; Bradley and Manager Phillips of the Troys; Warner of the Clevelands; Knight of the Worcesters; and Wiley of the Athletics. Of the announced nines, Fulmer, Luff and Myers of the Downtown, and Stovey, Richmond and Creamer of Uptown were conspicuous by reason of their absence. Notwithstanding the chilly aspect of the weather, the attendance was good, the grand-stand being filled, and the liveliest interest taken in the game, which resulted in a victory for Uptown, thus reversing the result of the first contest and necessitating an additional one. The ground was in rather poor condition, which will account in a measure for the comparatively large score made by each nine; the batting, however, being excellent throughout. Warner and Williamson excelling in that respect, the former being credited with a couple of two-basers, one of which brought home two men in the first inning. Dunlap's second-base play, Williamson's catching, and a splendid running-catch at left-field by Crowley were the noteworthy fielding features of this game, the score of which we give below:

Uptown.	R.	I. B.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Williamson, c.....	3	3	6	6		
Knight, 1st b.....	3	2	11	0		
McGeary, s. s.....	0	0	2	3		
Bradley, c. f.....	1	1	1	4		
Hague, 3d b.....	0	1	1	0		
Harbidge, 2d b.....	2	0	1	2		
Schaffer, r. f.....	1	1	2	0		
Rocap, p.....	0	1	1	0		
Phillips, c. f.....	0	0	3	0		
Totals.....	10	9	27	15		

Downtown.	R.	I. B.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Richardson, 3d b..	0	2	0	0		
Dunlap, 2d b.....	1	1	4	5		
Crowley, l. f.....	2	1	5	0		
Devlin, p.....	2	1	5	0		
Warner, c. f.....	1	3	4	0		
Abadie, 1st b.....	1	0	11	1		
Kelly, r. f.....	0	2	1	2		
Wiley, s. s.....	0	1	1	0		
Banker, c.....	0	0	1	3		
Totals.....	6	12	27	13		

	Uptown.	Downtown.
Runs earned	2	2
Two-base hits	2	0
Three-base hits	0	1
Home runs	0	0
Bases on balls	0	3
Struck out	3	1
Passed balls	0	0
Wild pitches	0	0
Left on bases	4	10
Earned runs	2	6
Double plays	0	1
Time of game	1h. 45m.	

Umpire, Wm. Ward. Scorers, Downtown, Ja. Rocap; Uptown, Jas. Farrell.

I have received notice of the completion of the following contracts for the season of 1879, to-wit: Between the National B. B. Club of Washington, D. C., and J. S. Hollingshead, W. H. Derby, S. W. Derby, J. J. Ellick, W. H. McClellan, Jas. Farrell, O. Bielaski, John Lynch, Leon Dallas, and P. Baker; Manchesters and C. J. Sweasy; and Uticas and Jos. Dunnigan. Springfield has appointed Charles E. Daniels, W. E. Horton, and C. P. Field umpires for 1879. F. G. Malone has resigned, and C. L. Farrington has been appointed a member of the Schedule Committee. Very respectfully, J. A. WILLIAMS, Secretary I. B. B. A.

THE OLD STATE FAIR ground main building, Troy and Albany road, is to be used for early Spring baseball practice by the Troy Club. The new grand-stand on the Troy Club's ground is to seat 3,000 people. The new uniform of the club will be light corduroy pants, red side cords, scarlet stockings, gray flannel shirt, trimmed with red, and "T. C." in red letters on breast. Jacket and hat not decided upon.

ATHLETIC.

A FAST LADY-WALKER.

Below we publish an account taken from *The Hudson* (N. Y.) *Republican* of a fifty-mile walk made there on March 15 by a young lady whom the manager, J. T. Huntley, informs us has been in this country but two months, and who will probably be seen in New York City ere long: "At just 11 o'clock on Saturday morning Miss Marie Le Farge started at City Hall to walk fifty miles in twelve hours. Miss Le Farge is a plucky little English girl, who has twice before attempted the task without success, old Father Time having beaten her by six minutes in her best effort. Saturday found her in better training and in superb physical condition. Attired in a becoming walking costume, her feet encased in a serviceable pair of walking shoes, she stepped off briskly over the sawdust track, twenty-six laps of which measured a mile, and, with occasional rests, she continued to roll off the miles at the rate of five to the hour till her task was finally accomplished. Miss Le Farge is at once a graceful and sturdy walker, and shows great powers of endurance. Her progress was watched with deep interest by a large gathering of orderly people, including numerous representatives of her own sex, who loudly applauded each burst of speed and each announcement that the little woman was ahead of time. Miss Le Farge had nearly half an hour to spare, finishing her task at 10.31:54, having made eight stops for rest and refreshment, using up 1.18:06, thus leaving the actual walking time 10.13:48. She was warmly greeted at the close, and physicians present were surprised to see how little she showed the effects of her arduous task. After bowing her acknowledgments for her reception on the stage, she seated herself at the piano and played several popular airs, and then, accompanied by Prof. Colley upon the piano, sang several ballads; but walking is Miss Le Farge's best forte. Manager Huntley kept the best of order, and prohibited smoking. Miss Le Farge has engagements at Pittsfield, Mass., and at Newburg."

WALKING AT BOSTON.—On March 13 two contests took place at St. James Riding Academy, Boston, Mass. The first was for a silver medal, three miles, and was won by A. W. Wilson in 27m. 38s. W. Jenkins being second in 31m. 2s.; C. E. Stanwood withdrew on the second mile. The second contest was for $25 a side, and was over a distance of twenty-five miles, but C. E. Starr gave up on the tenth lap of the eleventh mile, and after traveling twelve miles in 2h. 11m. 24s. J. Edwards was allowed to stop.....At Walt's Hall, the same evening, Ida Blackwell was taken sick on her twelfth mile, and had to retire from a contest with H. E. Nutting, who was alleged to have walked twenty miles in 3h. 39m. P. H. Moynihan won a gold medal in a five-mile walk for amateurs, and W. H. Holt walked an exhibition..... March 14, at St. James Riding Academy, Miss Annie Tweed and Miss Tennie Chase walked a ten-mile match, the latter withdrawing after walking five miles in 65m. 53s., and Miss Tweed completing ten miles in 2h. 11m. 44s.

HARVARD ATHLETES.—The members of the Harvard Athletic Association held an exhibition in the gymnasium March 15, some four hundred persons being present. R. W. Ellis won the prize, a cup, for proficiency in exercises on the horizontal-bar, defeating H. N. Fowler. In Indian-club swinging, or rather juggling, J. T. Howe again carried off the prize. W. Watson, F. F. Sneathen and C. H. W. Foster all vaulted over the bar at 6ft. 3in., but Watson did his work the cleanest and won the prize. The entries for the middle-weight sparring competition were Ramon Guiteras, Clifford Brigham, E. D. Hawkins, W. A. Gaston, J. F. Burr Jr., and Sherman Hoar. The bouts consisted of three rounds each, three minutes to a round and a minute interval. In the first Guiteras beat Brigham, Gaston beat Hawkins in the second, and the third was won by Guiteras after a determined battle with Burr, in which each had his nose bled.

WALKING IN JERSEY CITY.—The records made by amateur walkers at the 4-hour tournament recently held at the St. James Rink were as follow, the track measuring 45 laps to the mile: August Fetter of Hoboken, 21 miles 38 laps, his fastest mile being 9m. 27s., and his average 10m. 59⅛s. to a mile. Edward Perine of Bergen, 22 miles; fastest mile, 9m. 44s.; average, 10m. 54⅝s. Thomas Smith of Jersey City, 23 miles 19 laps; fastest mile, 8m. 22s.; average, 10m. 14s. Chas. Bruickman of Hudson City, 21 miles 24 laps; fastest mile, 9m. 36s.; average, 11m. 31⅛s. Henry Steele of Marion, 12 miles 12 laps in 2h. 4m. 41s., when he withdrew; fastest mile, 9m. 18s.; average, 10m. 30s. Chas. Dowling of Hudson City, 22 miles 11 laps; fastest mile, 9m. 39s.; average, 10m. 46s. The first prize, a silver tea-set of six pieces, was awarded to Thos. Smith, and the second, a handsome swinging silver water pitcher and cup, was awarded to Chas. Dowling.

GEO. H. HOSMER and Daniel F. Sullivan engaged in a fifty-mile walking-match in Revere Hall, Boston, Mass., "for $100 and the scullers' walking championship," March 17, 18. It was nearly three o'clock P. M. when the men were started, and after a rather uninteresting contest, the seventeenth mile of which was by mutual consent run and the other miles walked. Hosmer, at 1 A. M., was declared the winner, he having gone 40 miles 8 laps, and Sullivan 40 miles. The contestants were naturally accommodating, repeatedly retiring from and returning to the track at the same time, and otherwise conducting themselves in a manner calculated to impress the spectators with the belief that no stakes depended on the issue. Referee, John Haydock. Judges, C. A. Dugan and J. F. Barton. Timekeeper, J. H. Dyer.

STATEN ISLAND A. C.—The annual meeting of the Staten Island Athletic Club was held at the rooms of the Neptune Rowing Club, West New Brighton, S. I., Wednesday evening, March 12. There was a large attendance. The reports from the treasurer, captain and board of management showed the club to be in a flourishing condition. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Wm. K. Soutter; vice-president, David J. H. Willcox; recording secretary, Henry W. J. Telfair; treasurer, Wm. A. Collins Jr.; corresponding secretary, Robt. P. G. Bucklin; captain, Oliver T. Johnson; first lieutenant, Clarence M. Johnson; second lieutenant, Frank G. Janssen; trustees—F. L. Rodewald, John W. Edwards, Thos. Chute, H. A. Cæsar, A. L. Faris and John H. Kimmer.

T. J. BARRY of the Harvard Law School, in a match with Simon J. Fleming, at Walt's Hall, South Boston, Mass., March 14, accomplished the feat of walking five miles in forty-three minutes and fifty-six seconds. The track measured 30 4-5 laps to the mile. At the finish Fleming was eight laps behind. At the close of the race a match was made between Barry and H. H. Holt to walk the same distance for $50 within two weeks at the same hall. Barry is in training with Tommy Drohan, who sends us this information, from which it would appear that Holt has cut loose from the amateur ranks.

THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY A. C. having resolved not to expunge either hammer-throwing or weight-putting from the inter-university sports, the Oxford A. C. on March 3 offered special prizes to all who reach 100 feet with the hammer and 33 feet with the shot; but the greatest distances covered were: Hammer, 94ft. 10in., W. Lawrence; weight, 31ft. 7in., M. Shearman. Unless the distances mentioned are reached at the University sports, Oxford will not be represented at the inter-collegiate meeting on April 4.

THE LAKEMAN CLUB'S four-oared crew had a benefit at Cockerel Hall, Boston, Mass., March 18, and the affair yielded some profit. The programme consisted of songs, dances, instrumental music, Irish sketches, exhibitions on the rowing machines by Geo. Faulkner, J. A. Kennedy and the beneficiaries, and boxing bouts between Jimmy Gallagher and Patsy O'Hara, Sammy Blake and Tim McCarthy, and Charley O'Hara and Gaffer Connolly. M. F. Davis presented a set of his patent rowlocks to the Lakeman crew.

AT QUINCY, MASS., on March 15, a ten-mile walk, for $10 to first and $5 to second, took place at the town-hall. Thomas Faircloth won in 1h. 48m. 55s., Wallace Cunningham second. A three-mile race was contested by Wm. Garvey, Thos. Barry, and an unknown. Garvey won in 27min. A half-hour go-as-you-please contest, for $5, was won by Michael Sweeney, who covered two miles and thirty-six laps (forty to the mile).

SHO-WAE-CAE-METTE.—Geo. W. Bowlsby Jr. has resumed his position as one of the Sho-wae-cae-mette four-oared crew. Joseph Nadeau retiring, and the composition of the crew for 1879 is as follows: Moses Nadeau, bow and captain; W. H. Durell, midship-forward; C. Bowlsby, midship-aft; Stephen Deseau, stroke. The accession of Bowlsby has undoubtedly strengthened the crew, besides bringing to it a fine single-sculler.

ALFRED ELSON, the New England pedestrian, defeated Caleb Washington in a six days' go-as-you-please contest at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., ending March 15. It is said that the winner covered 413 miles 4 laps in 143h. 10s., and the loser 392 miles 1 lap in 141h. 34m. It would like to receive full particulars regarding exact length of track, with transcript of score-sheet, and certificate from the judges and measurer.

WHILE MISS IDA BLACKWELL was walking her 100-mile match against time at Union Hall, Cambridge, Mass., on March 17, during her absence from the track E. E. Merrill is said to have walked five miles in 59m. 58s.; H. B. Nutting two miles in 19m.; and W. F. Green won a gold medal by covering five miles in 46m. 53s.; C. Cushing taking second prize, a silver medal, his time being 47m. 51s.

EUGENE MCCARTHY was the winner of a twenty-five-mile walking match with Peter Ward at Saunders' Hall, Lawrence, Mass., March 15. Ward was taken sick, and gave up after he had walked 16 miles and 8 laps, and McCarthy was not required to continue after he had finished his twentieth mile, he having walked that distance in 3h. 55m. 37s. Referee, M. T. Neville.

ARTHUR HANCOCK and William Howes have been matched to walk for the 50-mile championship challenge-cup (held by the former) and £50 a side, at Agricultural Hall, London, May 17.

BILLIARDS.

THE COLLENDER TOURNAMENTS.

It is within the range of probability that the project for two new tournaments in April and May next may be modified, if not deferred. There is one player who, as every other expert knows, would not be allowed to take part in them in any event, and all sorts of plausible excuses have been framed for justifying a step that was inevitable. But while the absence of Schaefer would affect at least the first of the tournaments, it would not prevent their being held, as there are players enough to carry them through successfully without his co-operation. Even the presence of Vignaux, which we have never deemed probable, was not counted upon, or at least it should not have been. It is now certain that he will not come. The appended extract from a letter shows that Garnier's mission in behalf of himself and Dan Strauss has been unproductive:

I have been here, as I suppose you know, since last Monday night. Tuesday I went to see our friend Vignaux, but, to my great regret, it has been impossible for me to induce him to return with me for the present. I offered him 5,000 francs, whether he lost or won, and $200 per month after the tournament. This not to include his expenses. I offered him also the opportunity of playing a match with Sexton for $500, you and I putting up the money, and giving him half should he win. All these offers failed to induce him to come. He says that after the month of June he could not make enough money in America. I told him that we would go to Coney Island and many other places. All these failed to have any success; so I am greatly disappointed, and do not know what to do. He says he is willing to sign an agreement with me to make an engagement to leave after the month of August. I think he is a little afraid of crossing the water. Now, there is another proposition that I have made to him, and which seems to please him greatly—this is, to play in the tournament without any risk to Vignaux, however, would play any way—that is, we guaranteeing him $1,000; but he would not play before the dates given above. Please let me hear from you at once, that I can make no arrangements without first hearing from you.

It has taken a long time to hear from Garnier, who left here on Feb. 21, saw Vignaux on March 4, and on the latter date might in ten words have cabled all that the American public care to know. There is nothing alarming in Garnier's letter. That Vignaux will not participate should not interfere with the tournaments. But in what Vignaux himself writes to Dan Strauss there seems to lurk a scheme that will deprive the tournament of more players than Vignaux and Schaefer:

Now, there is a great deal to be done in Paris. Of this I have frequently written to you; and in the interest of Garnier I would advise him to remain here until August, as which time I will accompany him to New York. We can till then play at the various clubs, and give exhibitions.

It need not surprise anyone to learn that Garnier will "remain there until August." It did not surprise us to learn early on the morning of March 22 that that afternoon Maurice Daly, in response to a cable dispatch received a few hours before, to the effect that there was plenty of money for him to make in France, was to sail for that country. We were furthermore informed that, while Daly was to co-operate with Garnier and Vignaux on the other side in a scheme that was not new to parties on this side, and while he was to go to Strauss' room and get Garnier's cues and take them over, he was to keep self up to this writing has no cognizance of the matter. How much of this is true will appear later. The first step in the programme, if the programme has been correctly transmitted to us, will be the departure of Daly. It was requested that his proposed sailing should not be mentioned by us until after four o'clock on the afternoon of March 22, by which hour he would have sailed. Why he should sail so soon, when next week would answer as well, is not clear, unless, having been in communication with Vignaux and Garnier all along, he has been prepared to sail as soon as he received his cue—and Garnier's. Nor is it clear, supposing that Daly goes, how any money could be made in France, where the "rail" would not be tolerated for any length of time, by a player who without the "rail" could not beat Garnier or Vignaux even up once in a month, except in a very short game.

Nothing has been left undone to break up the Collender tournaments. There have been more schemes afoot than Mr. C. himself has any idea of. Some time ago he had his attention called to one, but refused to credit it, inasmuch as there was no direct, downright evidence of it. It may turn out that this professional project in France on the part of Vignaux, Garnier and Daly is a scheme concocted on this side by Garnier and Daly out of the two-baseers, one of which brought home two men in the first inning. Dunlap's second-base play, Williamson's catching, and a splendid running-catch at left-field by Crowley were the noteworthy fielding features of this game, the score of which we give below:

Uptown.	R.	I. B.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Williamson, c.....	3	3	6	6		
Knight, 1st b.....	3	2	11	0		
McGeary, s. s.....	0	0	2	3		
Bradley, c. f.....	1	1	1	4		
Hague, 3d b.....	0	1	1	0		
Harbidge, 2d b.....	2	0	1	2		
Schaffer, r. f.....	1	1	2	0		
Rocap, p.....	0	1	1	0		
Phillips, c. f.....	0	0	3	0		
Totals.....	10	9	27	15		

Downtown.	R.	I. B.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Richardson, 3d b..	0	2	0	0		
Dunlap, 2d b.....	1	1	4	5		
Crowley, l. f.....	2	1	5	0		
Devlin, p.....	2	1	5	0		
Warner, c. f.....	1	3	4	0		
Abadie, 1st b.....	1	0	11	1		
Kelly, r. f.....	0	2	1	2		
Wiley, s. s.....	0	1	1	0		
Banker, c.....	0	0	1	3		
Totals.....	6	12	27	13		

	Uptown.	Downtown.
Runs earned	2	2
Two-base hits	2	0
Three-base hits	0	1
Home runs	0	0
Bases on balls	0	3
Struck out	3	1
Passed balls	0	0
Wild pitches	0	0
Left on bases	4	10
Earned runs	2	6
Double plays	0	1
Time of game	1h. 45m.	

Umpire, Wm. Ward. Scorers, Downtown, Ja. Rocap; Uptown, Jas. Farrell.

I have received notice of the completion of the following contracts for the season of 1879, to-wit: Between the National B. B. Club of Washington, D. C., and J. S. Hollingshead, W. H. Derby, S. W. Derby, J. J. Ellick, W. H. McClellan, Jas. Farrell, O. Bielaski, John Lynch, Leon Dallas, and P. Baker; Manchesters and C. J. Sweasy; and Uticas and Jos. Dunnigan. Springfield has appointed Charles E. Daniels, W. E. Horton, and C. P. Field umpires for 1879. F. G. Malone has resigned, and C. L. Farrington has been appointed a member of the Schedule Committee. Very respectfully, J. A. WILLIAMS, Secretary I. B. B. A.

THE OLD STATE FAIR ground main building, Troy and Albany road, is to be used for early Spring baseball practice by the Troy Club. The new grand-stand on the Troy Club's ground is to seat 3,000 people. The new uniform of the club will be light corduroy pants, red side cords, scarlet stockings, gray flannel shirt, trimmed with red, and "T. C." in red letters on breast. Jacket and hat not decided upon.

ATHLETIC.

A FAST LADY-WALKER.

Below we publish an account taken from *The Hudson* (N. Y.) *Republican* of a fifty-mile walk made there on March 15 by a young lady whom the manager, J. T. Huntley, informs us has been in this country but two months, and who will probably be seen in New York City ere long: "At just 11 o'clock on Saturday morning Miss Marie Le Farge started at City Hall to walk fifty miles in twelve hours. Miss Le Farge is a plucky little English girl, who has twice before attempted the task without success, old Father Time having beaten her by six minutes in her best effort. Saturday found her in better training and in superb physical condition. Attired in a becoming walking costume, her feet encased in a serviceable pair of walking shoes, she stepped briskly over the sawdust track, twenty-six laps of which measured a mile, and, with occasional rests, she continued to roll off the miles at the rate of five to the hour till her task was finally accomplished. Miss Le Farge is at once a graceful and sturdy walker, and shows great powers of endurance. Her progress was watched with deep interest by a large gathering of orderly people, including numerous representatives of her own sex, who loudly applauded each burst of speed and each announcement that the little woman was ahead of time. Miss Le Farge had nearly half an hour to spare, finishing her task at 10.31:54, having made eight stops for rest and refreshment, using up 1.18:06, thus leaving the actual walking time 10.13:48. She was warmly greeted at the close, and physicians present were surprised to see how little she showed the effects of her arduous task. After bowing her acknowledgments for her reception on the stage, she seated herself at the piano and played several popular airs, and then, accompanied by Prof. Colley upon the piano, sang several ballads; but walking is Miss Le Farge's best forte. Manager Huntley kept the best of order, and prohibited smoking. Miss Le Farge has engagements at Pittsfield, Mass., and at Newburg."

WALKING AT BOSTON.—On March 13 two contests took place at St. James Riding Academy, Boston, Mass. The first was for a silver medal, three miles, and was won by A. W. Wilson in 27m. 38s. W. Jenkins being second in 31m. 2s.; C. E. Stanwood withdrew on the second mile. The second contest was for $25 a side, and was over a distance of twenty-five miles, but C. E. Starr gave up on the tenth lap of the eleventh mile, and after traveling twelve miles in 2h. 11m. 24s. J. Edwards was allowed to stop.....At Walt's Hall, the same evening, Ida Blackwell was taken sick on her twelfth mile, and had to retire from a contest with H. E. Nutting, who was alleged to have walked twenty miles in 3h. 39m. P. H. Moynihan won a gold medal in a five-mile walk for amateurs, and W. H. Holt walked an exhibition..... March 14, at St. James Riding Academy, Miss Annie Tweed and Miss Tennie Chase walked a ten-mile match, the latter withdrawing after walking five miles in 65m. 53s., and Miss Tweed completing ten miles in 2h. 11m. 44s.

HARVARD ATHLETES.—The members of the Harvard Athletic Association held an exhibition in the gymnasium March 15, some four hundred persons being present. R. W. Ellis won the prize, a cup, for proficiency in exercises on the horizontal-bar, defeating H. N. Fowler. In Indian-club swinging, or rather juggling, J. T. Howe again carried off the prize. W. Watson, F. F. Sneathen and C. H. W. Foster all vaulted over the bar at 6ft. 3in., but Watson

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must* be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, March 24.

LADIES' LIST.

Allen, Eloise
Allen, Georgie (vocalist)
Beaumont, Nellie (3)
Beaumont, Stella
Bernard, Lottie (bone-soloist)
Buckingham, Fannie L.
Bateman, Alice
Bleckburn, Mrs. C. O
Bean, Fannie
Barry, Mrs. Mollie
Claxton, Kate
Clark, Mrs. B. (nee Mollie Golden)
Crabtree, Lotta (2)
Chase, Ella
Campbell, Annie (of Wint. Gard. Phila.)
Caselli, Mrs. Fannie
Dumont, Rose
Duncan, Pearl
DiMursks, Irma
Dickinson, Anna E.
Elliott, Lottie (skipping-rope "biz")
Fisk, May
Freeth, Nina
Fay, Josie (vocalist)
Fielding, Mrs. Maggie
Farwell, Mrs. Addie
Fremont, Maude (sharp-shooter)
Farren, Ida
Fortescue, Mrs. G.
Farren, Ida (change-artist)
Franklin, Nellie
Fostelle, Belle
Garland, Grace (2)
Groeger, Ella
Gomersall, Sadie
Goss, Mrs. Jos.
Harland, Rose
Harland, Maude (p.o.m. London, Eng.)
Howard, Carrie (of Comique, Cleveland)
Hindle, Annie
Hadaway, Madge
Isaacs, Ada
Jerome, Bertie
Knight, Fannie (of Howorth's Hibs)
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Lyon Sisters
Love Sisters
Linden, Lillie
Lynn, Lottie
Loder, May (change-artist)
Lindsey, Jennie
LeClair, Laura (of Olympic, Fort Wayne)
Merton, Emma (2)
Madden, Miss
m. London, Eng.)
Montague, Annie (of Hess' Op. Co.)
Mayo, Ella
Murray, Mrs. Alice
Martelle, Millie (vocalist)
Morgan, Jennie (vocalist)
Marshall, May
McCall, Lizzie (of Pinafore Co.)
Meyer, Bonnie

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Austin, Geo. (athlete)
Armes & Clifford
Allen, Genl. D. A.
Atkins, Wm. A.
Andrews, W. H.
Ahrendt, Carl
Alexander, W. B.
Armstrong, H. (of Hart's Co.)
Adams, Tommy
Arnold, W. H.
Archer, Jr., Tom
Bryant & Saville
Brazzier, W. P. 9c.
Boyd & Peters
Barrymore, Maurice H.
Brazzier, G. R. (2)
Bush, I. T.
Bingham, J. W.
Butler, Ed.
Bowman, Geo. B.
Bryant, L. J.
Brooks, Edwin
Batcheller & Doris
Blitz, Francois R.
Barlow, M. G.
Bray, W. H. (2)
Boniface's Comb., Manager
Bentley, J.
Brook, Tom (with Ward Bros.)
Barry, John (song-and-dancer)
Brown, R.C. (stage-manager)
Browne, J. (of Dollie Bidwell's Co.)
Brown, — (manag. JaneCoombs' Co.)
Bingham, — (ventriloquist)
Burke, John M.
Brazzier, L. P. ("Bellit")
Barbour, Ed. (theatrical-manager)
Barlow Bros.
Burke, Maj. John E.
Barray, Fred
Cummings Billy (p.o.m. Dublin, Ire.)
Cooper, Thos. of Cooper Bros.)
Chase, Chas. W.
Cody, Elton W. F.
Clarke, Kit (8)
Coupe, — (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Carrols, The
Coup, W. C.
Crosbie, W. C.
Coney, Geo. W.
Clark, Bob
Calice, Myron (2)
Chanfrau, F. S.
Clarke, Jr. (of Modjeska & Allister's Minst.)
Chambers, Arthur
Chapin, C. (of Lord's Day)
Clark, W. J. (of Raymond's Co.)
Clark, Delos (musician)
Corella, Bob (rope artist)
Clare, Elise P.
Clark, Alex. W.
Carter, G. H.
Costley, Jos.
Cerini, Harry (gymnast)
Chiriski, Martini
Carlton, Frank
Clarke, Jr. (of Oates' Op. Co.)
Cole, W. W. (2)
Cunard, — (care Harry Keller)
Dodge, Ben
Durand, W. W.
DeBar, Bob (of Hall & Taylor)
Day, C. H.
DeLorme, A. C.
Dupree, C. H. (2)
Dorsey, J. Arthur
Daly, Wm. (of Daly Bros.)
Dillon, Jas. & Susie
DeSalde, Brindie (2)
Dobson, F. B.
Dillon, Chas.
Delano, Jeppe
Edwards, Leslie
Emerson & Clarke
Emmet, J. C.
Evarts, Harry (of Howe's Circus)
Ellis, C. H. (gymnast)
Ellis, Chas. T.
Evans, Chas. E.
Ennis, John
Eberman, W. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Edwards, Eddie
Frohman, Gustave
Fagan, Barney
Forsberg, Harold
Fox, C. (Irish tenor) (2)
Fielding, H. (of Fielding & Walker)
Fursman, Geo. (2)
Forbes, A.
Fitch, T. (of Cole's Circus)
Fostelle, Chas.
Gaston, Albert
Garland, Jos. (2)
Gibson, Frank
Goodwin, Rich'd
Girard Bros.
Goss & Fox
Gilbert, Wm. J.
Granger, J. W.
Glassford, A. C.
Guy, Sr., Geo.
Hall, J. Oakey
Hicks, Frank
Batcheller & Doris
Hughes, Robt. (Bob by Newcombe)
Hamilto & Sargent
Hyland, W. H.
Hall, Jas. (of Hall & Dehar)
Haurittus, Chas.
Monroe, Frank
Naunton, A.
Nobles, Milton
Nelson, Chas.
O'Neil, "biz"
O'Leary, Daniel
Orrin Bros.
Ogden, J. E.
O'Brien, Thos. (of O'Brien-Bros)
Omohondro, J. B.
Pettitte, Chas. (correspondent)
Pendy, John
Potter, W. J.
Palmer, Geo.
Pickert, Willis
Queen, C. (of Queen & Bell)
Ray, J. J. (of Kelly & Ryan)
Renard, S. F.
Runnells, Burnell
Rogers, J. (of Connor & Ryan)
Ross, D. C.
Raymond, J. T. (2)
Ring, Geo. R.
Rice, Col. J. H. (3)
Riley, J. J. (of Colliseum, Cincinnati)
Rowell, Chas.
Redmond, Joe
Rugby, Geo. (of Sherwoodslst.)
Ranley, Maleh
Sanbourne, Ada
Schott, Angie
Thompson, Lillian
Vestvali, Marie 3c.
Venus & Adonis 5c.
Wallace-Villa, Agnes
Watson, Bertha
Wallace-Villa Co. Manager
Wilton, Mrs. Marie
Zanfretta, Mrs. Dody
Macauley, Barney
Morris, W. (Callender's Minst.)
Miller, F. (of Tennessee Co.)
Moncrief, Master (2)
Mack, Harry (rifle-shot)
Manchester & Jennings 9c.
Mealey, J. (of Narlow & Mealey)
Murphy, Jas. (of Kerry Gow Co.)
Morgan, W. A.
Murry, Jake (of N. O. Minst.)
McNish, Frank E.
Marble, Ed.
Mooney, Ed. A.
Manly, Chas. A.
Morris, W. W.
Masters, J. E.
Mack, J. (of Woods & Mack)
Marlow & Nealy
Madigan, E. H.
by Newcombe)
Mayo, W. (of Mayo & Fash)
Marshall, Florence
Morton, Tillie
Morrissey, Maude
Newcombe, Ada L.
Norris, Mrs. Chas.
Nevan, Jennie
Parker, Kittie
Parker, Lizzie (of Parker Sisters)
Penrose, Maude
Rainford, Alice (p.o.m. London, Eng.)
Reynolds, Fannie V.
Rose, Mlle.
Raymond, Nellie
Raynham, Kate (3)
Raymond, Annie (2)
Ray, Jennie
Reynolds, Vic
Rainford, Alice
St. Clair, Leanora
Smith, Allie (of Acad Mus., Bradford, Pa.)
St. Felix, Madam
Stone, Mrs. Amy
Sherwood, Flor (of Sherwoodslst.)
Stanley, Mable
Scarborne, Ada
Schott, Angie
Thompson, Lillian
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Mack, J. (of Woods & Mack)
Marlow & Nealy
Madigan, E. H.
by Newcombe)
Mayo, W. (of Mayo & Fash)
Mauritus, Chas.
Monroe, Frank
Naunton, A.
Nobles, Milton
Nelson, Chas.
O'Neil, "biz"
O'Leary, Daniel
Orrin Bros.
Ogden, J. E.
O'Brien, Thos. (of O'Brien-Bros)
Omohondro, J. B.
Pettitte, Chas. (correspondent)
Pendy, John
Potter, W. J.
Palmer, Geo.
Pickert, Willis
Queen, C. (of Queen & Bell)
Ray, J. J. (of Kelly & Ryan)
Renard, S. F.
Runnells, Burnell
Rogers, J. (of Connor & Ryan)
Ross, D. C.
Raymond, J. T. (2)
Ring, Geo. R.
Rice, Col. J. H. (3)
Riley, J. J. (of Colliseum, Cincinnati)
Rowell, Chas.
Redmond, Joe
Rugby, Geo. (of Sherwoodslst.)
Ranley, Maleh
Sanbourne, Ada
Schott, Angie
Thompson, Lillian
Vestvali, Marie 3c.
Venus & Adonis 5c.
Wallace-Villa, Agnes
Watson, Bertha
Wallace-Villa Co. Manager
Wilton, Mrs. Marie
Zanfretta, Mrs. Dody

Forbes, Ned
Florance, G. A. & Mrs.
Gorman, Miles
Gaylor, Chas.
Gibbs, Clark (minstrel "biz")
Gibney, Frank
Grover, B. H.
Gibbons, Wm. (of Volkes Gard., N.Y.)
Genter, Max (musician)
Gaston, Albert
Garland, Jos. (2)
Gibson, Frank
Goodwin, Rich'd
Girard Bros.
Goss & Fox
Gilbert, Wm. J.
Granger, J. W.
Glassford, A. C.
Guy, Sr., Geo.
Hall, J. Oakey
Hicks, Frank
Batcheller & Doris
Hughes, Robt. (Bob by Newcombe)
Hamilto & Sargent
Hyland, W. H.
Hall, Jas. (of Hall & Dehar)
Hogan, Billy (bones)
Homer & Holly
Hall & DeBar
Howorth, John
Harrison, Eugene H.
Hamilton, Wiley B.
Hodges, D. B. (agent)
Harris, Chas. (of Theatre, New Haven)
Haverly, J. H.
Harris & Wood
Hallett, Lew (comedian)
Howe's London Circus
Hamilton, Manager
Hess, C. D.
Hall, H. F. (of Howorth's Hib.)
Haydon, Joe
Hildreth, F. D.
Harriman, C. A. (2)
Howard, Bill (of Rivers House, N. Y.)
Jacques, Andrew
Jones, J. (of Jones & Creston)
Jerome, C. (of Jerome & Cameron)
Johnson, Ed. (change-artist)
Kent, Frank
Kay, Billie & Minnie
Kelly, N. (of Waters & Kelly)
Knight, Geo. (manager)
Kelly, Dan A.
Kohler, Louis
Keller, Harry
Ketchum, G. F.
Keens, A. (of Kendall's Co.)
Levy, C. A.
Lawton. Happy Jack (3)
Lewis, J. R. (manager)
Lewis, C. M.
Long, Ike
LeClair, Shed
Lenkins, M. H.
Lorella, J. C.
Lingard, W. H.
Livingston, J. (of Livingston Bros.)
Leopold & Nellie Thorne
Lynn, W. M.
Leopold, Mons.
Lucy, Chapin (musician) (2)
LaRatte, Chas.
Leach, Phineas
Lyons, Milton P.
Lorella, Tom
Logrenia, (magician)
Lyons & Leary
Lewis, C. M. (2)
Maeder, Frank C.
Marks, Master Eddie
Mc Donald, (manager) 9c.
Misco, T. E.
Mayo, Frank (2)
Mack, Alex. Frank L.
Mack, Bob (manager)
McDonald, Jas. & Bally
Macart, Fred (with Orrin Bros.)
Morrisey, John (of Newsman, Cincinnati)
Morrisey, Thos. (late Pittsburg Morton, J. W. (enc-man)
McDonough, John (manager)

THERE WERE LETTERS in the Burlington (Iowa) Post-office on March 20, for D. J. Miller, Madge Butler, Sid. Hicks and J. W. Lannergan.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, March 24, '79.

This issue of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, the great American theatrical and sporting authority, begins the twenty-seventh annual volume of this popular ournal. To give additional interest to the occasion, and to appear before our readers in befitting costume, we have donned a complete new suit of type, everything being fresh and becoming, and giving us a bright and cheery look from figurehead to sternpost. We feel assured, dear readers, that you will share our joy as you behold us attired in our new store-clothes, and that you will give vent to your feelings in one long peal of enthusiastic approval. Had we the proper length of hand to reach you all, we should experience the great joy a warrior feels in giving you the grasp of fellowship, and making you realize that we are all as one band of brothers, with not a single link missing to jeopardize the union which has so long and so pleasantly existed between us. We trust, however, that you will accept the will for the deed, and believe us when we say that we have a heart full of respect and good feeling for our friends in all parts of the civilized world, thousands of whom we have never seen, but who, nevertheless, are cherished members of our happy family. And so, with these few remarks, we pull up anchor, and once more sail out upon what we trust may prove to be as calm and peaceful waters as those we have trusted our craft upon during the past six-and-twenty years, and is approaching its end, and with the coming-in of the season of festivities we may look for corresponding changes for the better in the theatrical and musical world. The church-choir "Pinafore" party now engaged at the Broadway Theatre are coming forward with a rush. They are generally acknowledged to be the best and most complete singers that have as yet been heard in the popular comic opera in this country. Each member of the troupe is a vocalist of the highest order, and whether in solos, in duets, in trios, in concerted pieces, or in full chorus, they are one and all deserving of the unstinted praise which has been accorded them. Their business has steadily increased from week to week at the Broadway Theatre auditorium, large as it is, is *"hardly ever"* large enough to accommodate the lovers of good music who seek admission. We congratulate Managers Edgar & Fulton on their success in engaging a crew that can not only "hum a bit," as Ralph Rackstraw says, but can outsing all other Pinafore crews, and we feel sure that the gratifying results of coming into competition with the pious company from the goodly city of Philadelphia. The Standard people are becoming seasick, while the Lyceum and Olympic crews are fearful of going ashore. Lines about

THE TUNEFUL CREW.

At the Broadway "The Pinafore"
All people much admire;
You can buy the music in the *room*,
But it's *sung* there by the *choir!*

.....While musically inclined, we cannot refrain from expressing our opinion of Georgiana Desmond, the young lady who is endeavoring to walk twelve hundred half-miles in an equal number of half-hours. Performances of this kind require cheerful music—it infuses fresh life into the limbs of the weary walker, and assists one very materially in successfully accomplishing the feat aimed at. One night last week Georgiana got vexed at the German professor who was banging away at the piano in Otto Cottage, Hoboken, where the walk is transpiring. It seems that the Professor persisted in playing solemn pieces, more in accordance with funeral services than with pedestrian efforts. Georgiana mildly remonstrated with the sad-hearted one in his selection of accompaniments, and kindly requested him to change his programme and perform some quickstep in the place of the minor chords. So Georgiana got upon the track again and began to step out in a lively and inspiriting manner; but what was her surprise and disgust and mortification when she heard the mournful player strike up "Flee as a Bird." Do you know what it is, don't you? Why, no soldier or society man is ever considered properly interred if the band doesn't play "Flee as a Bird," as a sort of deplorable parting send-off of the deceased to the happy land beyond. Georgiana couldn't keep step with it at all; it jumbled her up in a heap, threw her off her balance, as it were, and finally brought her to a regular standstill! She looked at the man in a sort of dissatisfied mood, but *he*, thinking it was in approval of his work, kept on as if he enjoyed it. "Something a little more lively," she said. "Dot's ole right," he responded; "I vas now geef you somedings vat make you shump!" So once more she toed the mark, and began her cheerful tramp to the exhilarating music of—what do you think?—"The Dead March in Saul!" Then she grew angry, crimson flushes mantled her cheeks, and she quietly left the track, but presently appeared on the platform where the musical undertaker was going on with his solemn strains as if he rather enjoyed the eternal fitness of things. Then Georgiana drew forth a whip, and commenced to lay it on unmercifully, until the sorrowful cortege hurried away from the Otto Cottage, as he ought to, in double-quick time, with the lively corpse a-slashing away in unmistakable 2:4 time, the Professor howling like a hired mourner at a first-class funeral. Whether he slumbers in the silent waters of the Zuyder Zee, or is wrestling with a pianoforte in Chrystie street, Georgiana knoweth not. You the lady has our sympathies and our approval. Let other dead-march chaps take warning.....There is another thing where the parties interested didn't chime in together harmoniously. It was in Baltimore where it happened, and a menagerie the scene. It seems that the proprietor of the show was the possessor of a little lamb and a large lion. Being of a pious turn of mind, he proposed to improve his opportunity, and inculcate a beautiful moral lesson, in showing in reality what the Holy Bible only mentions as a remote probability; so he confidently approached the cage wherein a hungry lion was a-rearing and a-roaring as he had been previously instructed to do. Then he tenderly took up his tender little lamb, which seemed to be full to the necket, and never once winced as it gazed through the bars at the angry one. The showman smoothed and patted the innocent creature in his arms, and then, turning to the audience, remarked that he proposed to show the lion and the lamb lying down together as if they had been friends all their lives. The man looked very beautiful while making this fatal speech, and there was a sort of beniguess about his face that showed that his thoughts were "in that happy land, far, far away!" and that he longed for heavenly rest and peace. [We would here take occasion to say that *all* showmen are not naturally wicked—that now and then we come across an angelic sideshow man or menagerie man whose every look denotes peace with all the world, and an abiding faith in the merits of his show and in the confidence and "support of the press and the public." This Baltimore man was one of that persuasion.—ED.] So when he had aroused the interest of the spectators as well as of the lion and the lamb, and seemingly breathed a silent prayer or something, he lifted a single bar of the cage and *passed in the lamb!* and everybody expected to see it chawed up in a minute or two by the raging king of the forest; but the lamb didn't mind it a bit, seemed to know all about the real status of the ferocious creature, and gave the lion "a buck in the ribs that sent him trembling with fear into a corner of the cage, where he moaned himself hoarse with fear," to the great surprise and horror of the entire assemblage! It was not until the small sheep was lifted out that the lion resumed his warlike and ferocious aspect. [We have since learned that some wicked person had tampered with the pen wherein the peaceful lamb reposed, and surreptitiously changed it for a fighting lamb. Hence the unlooked-for discrepancy in the performance and the failure of the touching scene representing the lion and the lamb in real Presbyterian close communion.—ED.].....It is painful to note the strange effect the successful "Pinafore" has upon the legitimate stage and the equally legitimate old-stagers. We propose to make a few choice rhymes showing

HOW THE NEW THING WORKS.

Now doth the haughty actor man in town and "on the wing"
Rise up and curse his destiny because he cannot sing—
Now doth the merry chorister his time with glee employ
In scribbling out a drama and counting cash with joy
.....Gerster flew the track at the Academy on Saturday afternoon last, in the first act, and the manager apologized for her further non-appearance. We enter our protest against this infraction of operatic rules, because there was no physician's certificate to justify the plea of indisposition. Why omit the certificate when it could have been procured without any trouble, or by merely selecting one from the disabled bureau in which such things are kept? Gerster owes us an apology.....The *odd* play by Stanley McKenna, to be produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Thursday, must be of the same class as Paul Bedford. Why? Because it's "Whims." Full of the rights and privileges of our readers, we may make it plainer by saying: *"It swims!"*—ED.]....."Our Jim" wishes us to inquire of Jerome Hopkins whether "Samuel," his new opera, is in any way connected with the lad of "Little Samuel Woke" renown.....The Count Joannes, who is really a better actor than the mischievous habitues give him credit for, is to have his rights and privileges of our readers, we may make it plainer by saying: *"It swims!"*—ED.]....."Our Jim" wishes us to inquire of Jerome Hopkins whether "Samuel," his new opera, is in any way connected with the lad of "Little Samuel Woke" renown.....The Count Joannes, who is really a better actor than the mischievous habitues give him credit for, is to have his benefit next week. In the speech, and there was a sort of beniguess about his face that showed that his thoughts were "in that happy land, far, far away!" and that he longed for heavenly rest and peace. [We would here take occasion to say that *all* showmen are not naturally wicked—that now and then we come across an angelic sideshow man or menagerie man whose every look denotes peace with all the world, and an abiding faith in the merits of his show and in the confidence and "support of the press and the public." This Baltimore man was one of that persuasion.—ED.] So when he had aroused the interest of the spectators as well as of the lion and the lamb, and seemingly breathed a silent prayer or something, he lifted a single bar of the cage and *passed in the lamb!* and everybody expected to see it chawed up in a minute or two by the raging king of the forest; but the lamb didn't mind it a bit, seemed to know all about the real status of the ferocious creature, and gave the lion "a buck in the ribs that sent him trembling with fear into a corner of the cage, where he moaned himself hoarse with fear," to the great surprise and horror of the entire assemblage! It was not until the small sheep was lifted out that the lion resumed his warlike and ferocious aspect. [We have since learned that some wicked person had tampered with the pen wherein the peaceful lamb reposed, and surreptitiously changed it for a fighting lamb. Hence the unlooked-for discrepancy in the performance and the failure of the touching scene representing the lion and the lamb in real Presbyterian close communion.—ED.].....It is painful to note the strange effect the successful "Pinafore" has upon the legitimate stage and the equally legitimate old-stagers. We propose to make a few choice rhymes showing

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